

# The Rotarian

AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER • 1954

Sir John Hunt . . . . . William Saroyan

Gordon A. Beaton . . Tomotake Teshima

Chicago at Night

Rotary 'Bug': A Symposium

A Japanese Folio



The February 1955 issue of

The  Rotarian

will be a souvenir

# Golden Anniversary Issue

Plans are already under way to make this souvenir Golden Anniversary issue the greatest we have ever published. Not only will it be greater in size . . . many more pages than ever before . . . but it will contain a wealth of historical information . . . articles and stories dealing with the founding and growth of Rotary during the past fifty years.

The Golden Anniversary issue of The Rotarian is one that every subscriber will read and cherish. And already there are indications that the circulation of this issue will be increased by many thousands.

The Rotarian has always been an exceptionally fine advertising medium for reaching business and professional leaders. Its present circulation is 305,245.\* In this souvenir Golden Anniversary issue, intensive readership and bonus circulation combine to make it an even better "buy" for the progressive advertisers.

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The  Rotarian

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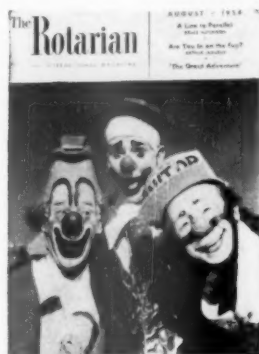
## Your Letters

### Clownish Error

Noted by EUGENE K. ROBB, *Rotarian*  
Educator and Placement Director  
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Congratulations on the cover of THE ROTARIAN for August. Being a circus fan since childhood, I am naturally enthused at this splendid recognition of this great American enterprise.

I am wondering, however, if you



would be willing to recheck the names of the clowns in the photograph. Isn't the one on the left Lou Jacobs rather than the internationally famous Emmett Kelly? In fact, I do not believe Emmett Kelly appears in the picture.

For the sake of us old circus fans and in justice to the inimitable Lou Jacobs and the great international favorite Emmett Kelly, I hope you will carry a correction.

EDS. NOTE: Your Editors' faces are red as Lou Jacobs' large, spherical, make-up nose. Of course it is the "inimitable" Lou Jacobs at the left—and the frazzling thing is that even we knew it, and still said it all wrong in our Editors' Workshop item.

### 'Lou, Paul, and Paul'

Says ARTHUR L. CRAMPTON, *Rotarian*  
YMCA Secretary  
Flint, Michigan

The real names of the three clowns shown on the front cover of THE ROTARIAN for August are Lou Jacobs (who is now with Polack Bros. Circus), Paul Jung (who is the producing clown on the Ringling Circus), and Paul Jerome (whose present circus connection I do not happen to know).

### Rotarian Born February 23, '05?

Asks ROBERT MACKINTOSH, *Rotarian*  
Chartered Quantity Surveyor  
Hamilton, Scotland

Many articles undoubtedly will be appearing in the columns of this Magazine about Rotary's Golden Anniversary, perhaps some written by men active in the earliest days of our world organization.

Somewhere in the Rotary movement there must be a Rotarian who was born on February 23, 1905, the date of the birth of Rotary. I am convinced that



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CLIP THIS TO YOUR BUSINESS LETTERHEAD

Rotarians would be interested during the Golden Anniversary Year to read in their Magazine the story of his life and of how he was drawn toward this wonderful movement. Can you find him?

EDS. NOTE: We were just about to say we'd try when the letter below blew in. Here's your man, Bob Mackintosh, and right on the same island with you.

### Here's a Quick Answer

From R. C. RIGNALL, Rotarian  
 Wakefield, England

I thought you might like to know that the position of our new President, T. Vernon Way, is perhaps unique in Rotary in that he was born on the very same day that Rotary was born—February 23, 1905. We Rotarians of Wakefield believe it is appropriate that he should be President during the Golden Anniversary Year.

Vernon has been both Chairman and President of the Wakefield Roundtable. Secretary of the Wakefield Rotary Club, member of the RIBI Constitution Committee in 1951, and a member of the RIBI Conference Committee in the same year. Finally, he comes of good Rotary stock, as his father, Thomas Way, was also a Rotarian.

### Doing It in San Pedro, Too

Says DON POPE  
 California

So Rotarians of District 225 have what they call a "Hoosier Recipe"! The Scratchpad Man told about it in an article by that title in THE ROTARIAN for June. Well, that recipe is also being used to "stir" international understanding in the Rotary Club of San Pedro, California, and in other West Coast Rotary Clubs.

One San Pedro Rotarian particularly has entered into the project with wholehearted enthusiasm. He is Dr. Arch Warnock, Chairman of the Club's Foreign-Student Committee. He and Mrs. Warnock have brought many students from other countries into their homes.

However, Dr. Warnock didn't think

that that is quite sufficient, so he looked around for something different. He came up with it—as the photo will show: a boat tour of San Pedro's watery back yard, the great harbor for Los Angeles, and the home of the world's largest tuna fleet. The Center for International Students arranged for 14 colleges in the Los Angeles area to invite their foreign students; the Rotary Club made the arrangements for food. Water taxis were obtained through the Los Angeles Harbor Department. One hundred and eight students from other lands and 30 Palos Verdes students and Rotarians and their families made up the party.

Following the tour came a supper—prepared by Rotarians who passed up the trip to labor over hot stoves. Then there was singing of songs well known to the Americans present, but not, unfortunately, to the guests. Then the guests took over—and sang songs of their native countries.

Twenty-five students accepted invitations to be week-end guests in Rotarians' homes. Whatever trouble the hosts went to—and no one would say there was any—they were more than repaid by the expressions of appreciation from the guests. A second such trip and week-end are planned for the Fall months.

### 'Production Was a Masterpiece'

Thinks JAS. E. ALMOND, Rotarian  
 President, American City Bureau  
 Chicago, Illinois

In my thinking, the Convention issue of THE ROTARIAN [July, 1954] was the most complete, thorough, accurate, interesting, and effective such publication as was ever thrown together by any staff, anywhere, any time. The whole production was a masterpiece.

### 'Here's How Our Ladies Help'

Reports ROBERT R. SMYRL, Rotarian  
 Clergyman  
 Tunkhannock, Pennsylvania

In Your Letters in THE ROTARIAN for August, Mrs. [Continued on page 56]



It's a boat tour of California waters (see letter) with Dr. Arch Warnock (right).



# THIS ROTARY MONTH

## NEWS NOTES FROM 35 EAST WACKER DRIVE, CHICAGO

**PRESIDENT.** As copies of this issue went into the mail, Rotary's President, Herbert J. Taylor, and his wife, Gloria, were disembarking from the "S. S. Queen Elizabeth" in Cherbourg, France, to begin two months of Rotary visits in Europe. Following meetings with Rotarians in Paris, President Taylor was to travel by plane, rail, and motorcar to attend other Rotary gatherings in Norway, Sweden, Finland, Denmark, Germany, The Netherlands, and Belgium. (Two international Rotary meetings on the President's European itinerary are listed below.)

**BOARD.** At its first meeting, Rotary's Board for 1954-55 recorded many important decisions. A summary of some of them is given on page 51.

**COMMITTEEMEN.** At work are some 175 men who compose Rotary's international Committees for 1954-55. Their names are presented on page 52.

**MEETINGS.** On September 6-8 the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Advisory Committee will meet in Amsterdam, The Netherlands, to consider Rotary matters pertaining to that region. . . . On September 10-13 the Fifth Regional Conference for Rotary Clubs in the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region will convene at the seaside city of Ostend, Belgium. Though primarily for Rotarians and their families of that area, the Conference is open to those from other parts of the world. Hotel-reservation forms may be obtained at Rotary's Central Office. Scheduled to attend both the Amsterdam Committee meeting and the Ostend Conference is President Taylor.

**DISTRICT CONFERENCES.** Now taking shape in many of Rotary's 220 Districts are plans for annual Conferences to be held in October and following months. Attendance at District gatherings will range from a few hundred to several thousand, and all will help further the program of Rotary through fellowship, inspirational addresses, and informal discussion of District matters and Rotary world-wide. Many Conferences scheduled for this Autumn are being rescheduled to fall within the celebration period of the Golden Anniversary (February 23, 1955-June 2, 1955). The Board approved such shifts in this current Rotary year.

**GOVERNOR.** For reasons of health, Raymond E. Cubine, of Oklahoma City, Okla., recently resigned as Governor of District 181. To fill the office as Acting Governor, President Herbert J. Taylor has appointed Carl P. Thompson, of Stillwater, Okla. Rotarian Thompson served as Governor of District 181 for 1950-51.

**TAXES.** Though not subject to U. S. income tax, Rotary Clubs in the U.S.A. must file Form 990 with the Director of Internal Revenue on or before the 15th day of the fifth month following the end of their fiscal year. To Club Presidents and Secretaries has gone a statement outlining this tax requirement.

**NEW "BRIEF FACTS."** Revised to include references to Rotary's Golden Anniversary Year, and other up-to-date information, is the pocket-size pamphlet "Brief Facts about Rotary." Copies have been sent to all Clubs; additional copies up to 50 are available without cost—more than 50, 2 cents each.

**VITAL STATISTICS.** On July 28 there were 8,322 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 391,000 Rotarians in 89 countries and geographical regions. New Clubs since July 1, 1954, totalled nine.

### The Object of Rotary:

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and in particular to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.  
(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.  
(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

# Cut wire fence re-coating costs

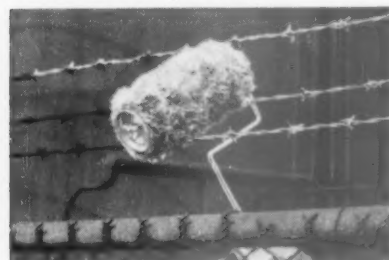
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## The Editors'

## WORKSHOP

IT IS possible that there never was a busier period in Rotary history than this one. There are more Clubs than ever (8,322), and as they and the 220 Districts into which they are grouped go into high gear on special projects celebrating the Golden Anniversary in '55 . . . as they speed their efforts to make good on the Presidential goal of a 10 percent increase in Club membership this year . . . and as they drive for the greatest delegations ever to the largest Convention ever (Chicago, May 29-June 2), the organizational picture world-wide, as seen from this central point, is one of roaring activity. Several elements of it are distinctly observable from this workshop:

**1. 'THE HEADQUARTERS MOVE.'** Your Central Office of Rotary International, including this Magazine unit of it, was scheduled to move into Rotary's new headquarters building in one swift overnight operation August 13-14. The new building, as we reported pictorially last month and often before, is in Evanston, Illinois. Address: 1600 Ridge Avenue. Our October masthead will reflect the change. Future features will take you inside the new building.

**2. ANNIVERSARY PLANS POP.** In every quarter fresh, original, constructive, inspiring ideas for the celebration of Rotary's 50th birthday are bobbing up. Gordon A. Beaton, of Canada, has collected some of the first to be heard and spreads them before you in this issue. In October we shall bring you more—in a new short-term department to be titled *Golden Anniversary Nuggets*. Ideas from the Clubs—and for them. Let us have yours.

**3. SOUVENIR ISSUE SELLING IN ADVANCE.** As two full-page "ads" report this month, the February, 1955, issues of *THE ROTARIAN* and *REVISTA ROTARIA* are going to be Golden Anniversary Souvenir issues . . . and if the work of a team of Rotarian historians, top-grade illustrators, and skilled layout men is as good as their outlines and "roughs" are, then these will be truly special issues. Forty-eight Clubs are already in with orders for 3,110 extra copies, having learned of these Souvenir issues through special announcements made to all Club Golden Anniversary Chairmen just ahead of this issue. The Magazine Committee (see opposite page), which advises the Board on the publication of this Magazine, believes every

Club will want to order at least one extra copy per member—for hometown, public-relations distribution. Forty-eight Clubs have already said they think the Committee is right.

**4. COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS ISSUING.** On September 10, we learn at press time, the Belgian Government will issue postage stamps in three values commemorating two events: Rotary's 50th Anniversary, and the Fifth Regional Conference for Rotary Clubs in the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region to be held in Ostend September 10-13. The Golden Anniversary stamp, depicting the two hemispheres bridged by the Rotary wheel, is a 4-franc stamp. The Ostend Conference stamps are an 80-centime stamp and a 20-centime stamp. All are the work of famed Belgian artist Jean Van Noten. More on this next month—and on the fact that this may be just the first chapter in a story that will tell how country after country came out with commemoratives during Rotary's Golden Anniversary Year.

The Rotarian

SEPTEMBER 1954  
Volume 10, Number 9  
Change to Single  
Korean War: A Souvenir  
A Japanese Fairy



## Our Cover

**RICE** is the big crop in Japanese agriculture—but tea has its place . . . and, with all the change that has come to the Japanese people and their nation, tea remains the family beverage and the tea ceremony continues in certain forms of worship and in the entertainment of friends. Our cover—a kind of frontispiece for the series of articles on Japan within this issue—shows a Japanese maid picking tea leaves at Nihondaira near Shizuoka. The promotion department of the Japan Travel Bureau released the transparency to us, one of its photographers having taken it.

A "SIZZLER" is on the schedule for October—an article on the frustrating web of restrictions to world travel that has grown up in 40 years.—E.S.

THE ROTARIAN

# ABOUT OUR CONTRIBUTORS

Called a "new voice in American writing," WILLIAM SAROYAN calls himself "a storyteller with but a single story—man." He began writing at 16, has since produced scores of short stories, novels, and many plays, including *The Time of Your Life*, a Pulitzer Prize winner in 1940. He likes travel and jazz music.



Saroyan

TOMOTAKE TESHIMA, a retired steel-products manufacturer and engineer, is a Japanese Rotarian beginning his third decade of membership. He is a member of the Rotary Club of Tokyo and is an Immediate Past Rotary International Director.



Teshima

Another Past International Director is Canadian GORDON A. BEATON, owner of a funeral chapel and furniture company. He is Chairman of the Program Planning Committee. . . . Alabaman HOUSTON COLE has served his State's schools since 1925, is now president of Jacksonville State Teachers College. He's a University of Alabama graduate, Phi Beta Kappa, Rotarian.



Beaton

A brigadier in Britain's army, SIR JOHN HUNT is assistant commandant of the Staff College at Camberley. He is a Commander of the British Empire and member of the Distinguished Service Order. In World War II he commanded a battalion in the King's Royal Rifle Corps.



Orton

How does a married freelancer divide her time? Well, ALICE D. ORTON's goes to her husband and daughter, a tiger tomcat, and a parrakeet. The P.T.A. gets some of it, too. She's also busy writing a novel. . . . JOSEPH J. ROSBOROUGH is an Oakland, Calif., Rotarian. . . . SADAKO NAKAMURA now is employed by UNESCO.

# IN THIS ISSUE

VOLUME LXXXV

SEPTEMBER, 1954

NUMBER 3

This Rotary Month.....	3
The Bug Hasn't Bitten Me—Why? (Symposium).....	6
Comments by Phil A. Floyd, Fernando Carbajal, Jamshedpur D. Kothawala, Leland F. Long, Wesley L. Brown, Harvey C. Jacobs, Angus S. Mitchell	
Never Again!.....	WILLIAM SAROYAN..... 10
Make It Sparkle!.....	GORDON A. BEATON..... 13
A Japanese Folio.....	15
Rotary Grows in Japan.....	TOMOTAKE TESHIMA... 20
Back Home in Japan.....	SADAKO NAKAMURA... 22
International House.....	HOUSTON COLE..... 24
Why Climb Mountains?.....	SIR JOHN HUNT..... 28
His First 100 Years.....	JOSEPH J. ROSBOROUGH 31
Chicago at Night.....	32
The Dear Deer Man.....	ALICE D. ORTON..... 36
Coming: World Fellowship Week.....	38
Peeps at Things to Come.....	HILTON IRA JONES.... 39
Speaking of Books.....	JOHN T. FREDERICK... 40
That Week-End in Goulburn.....	THE SCRATCHPAD MAN. 42
Other Features and Departments:	

Your Letters .....	1	Man by Man, a Record	
The Editors' Workshop.....	4	Reached .....	50
'Dear Mr. Mayor'.....	9	Reporting: Board Action . . .	
Not So Simple Sirup.....	12	Committees .....	51
Human Nature Put to Work..	41	Another Great Adventure... 51	
Rotary Reporter .....	44	Odd Shots .....	53
Take a Page from Wellington	46	Accustomed As They Are... 58	
Personalia .....	49	A Man's Best Friend..... 59	
Only 20 Feet Tall, but Room		Opinion .....	60
for All .....	49	Hobby Hitching Post..... 62	
		Stripped Gears .....	64



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# The Bug Hasn't Bitten Me—

Among the 4,073 letters which flowed into our editorial workshop in a recent month was the one below from a Rotarian who lives in the U. S. Midwest. Thanking him for the opportunity to answer, we declined but referred his questions to seven veteran Rotarians. What they replied we present here—as our debate-of-the-month.—Eds.

Dear Editors:

I would like to be bitten by "Virus Rotary"! I haven't been and I want to know why.

I am an average member of a Rotary Club of 80 members in a town of 20,000 in the U. S. Middle West. I've been in the Club for five years, in fact. During that time I have served one month on the Program Committee and have been listed on several other Committees which never held a meeting.

Do I attend? Yes, sir, without fail. I am present every week, feeling it my duty to attend and knowing fully that I'll never contract the "Rotary Virus" unless I expose myself to it. When I travel, which is often, I always "make up." I find it interesting to see how other Clubs function, and whenever I visit a particularly enthusiastic Club I try to learn the source of its vitality — whether it stems from a Community Service project or simply from the joy of getting together once a week at luncheon. So far I haven't been able to draw a general conclusion.

I think I've gone more than halfway to meet the bug. Yet after all these years I still feel like a new member in my Club. I have not in any sense acquired that Rotary spirit which is so clearly evident in some of our members.

What is wrong? Am I immune? Where is the fault when an average member willingly exposes himself to the real spirit which must exist in a great organization so successful as Rotary — and utterly fails to contract that spirit?

Is it my Club? Is it I?

I would like to be bitten by "Virus Rotary." How can I make it happen?



# Why?—A Symposium

## Develop Gradually

**Says Phil A. Floyd**  
Governor, District 232;  
Lancaster, Ohio

**M**Y ANSWER to this perplexed Rotarian is this:

"It is not the fault of your Club, nor is it your own. It's a matter of very gradual development.

"Actually this 'Virus Rotary' is teeming all about you, and as contagious as can be. Don't get frustrated and impatient. Such things as friendship, love, understanding, don't always develop quickly. We must learn them gradually.



Floyd

"It is entirely possible that you are infected and don't yet know it—perhaps even a 'carrier.' You have proved yourself interested in Rotary; otherwise you would not have attended so regularly, would not have made up attendance nor analyzed the success of other Clubs—and you would not have written this letter.

"Soon, I think, something will unfold for you. Probably you will notice the symptoms in small ways at first—the smile that is real and the warm clasp of a friendly hand. Then you will discover that 'Virus Rotary' is not a microscopic thing, but is as big as the heart of humanity."

This I have learned through the experience of 35 years as a Rotarian.

## Club Officers at Fault

**Believes Fernando Carbajal**  
Past President of Rotary International;  
Lima, Peru

**T**HIS Rotarian is not at fault. His desire to make up attendance and his sincerity in writing this letter shows that he is highly susceptible to "Virus Rotary." Obviously, his Club is to blame.

Forgive me, but I prefer to

change the figure of speech. To me, Rotary is less like a disease and more like a garden. Each new member is a seed, dependent upon the care and nourishment provided by the gardeners—his Club officers. No seed can cultivate its own earth. Until it is well rooted, it must be given special attention.

So it is with new members of Rotary Clubs. The officers have a special responsibility to teach the new man. The Club President should see to it that the new member is given active Committee assignments; the Club Secretary should supply him with all the Rotary information he needs. With such cultivation the new member should grow into a useful Rotarian.

For this particular man, we should add some special advice. Unlike a seed, a man can ask for help. He should visit his Club President, volunteer for work, and seek information. In this way he can alert his Club officers to their responsibilities, and thus he can avoid being a lemon in the garden of Rotary.

## A Job for the Governor

**Says Jamshedpur D. Kothawala**  
Governor, District 54  
Bombay, India

**U**NLESS something is done, Rotary will soon lose this potentially good man. The best remedy would be for the Governor of this Rotarian's District to visit the Club soon, learn what is wrong, and make practical suggestions to the officers. The Governor might, with advantage, repeat the visit after a few weeks to see whether or not his recommendations are being



Carbajal



Kothawala

implemented to good advantage.

At the same time, this Rotarian should tell his Club President that he has ideas and wants to help; he should ask to be appointed Chairman of a Committee. Perhaps that seems too forward, but I think not. He has been a member of his Club for five years. And I believe it is the duty of each Rotarian to offer his services in the direction of his greatest usefulness. Once he is appointed a Committee Chairman, he can see to it that his group functions as an example to others. Then, serving with others, he will discover the meaning of Rotary and fellowship.

## Never Say 'No' to Job

**View of Leland F. Long**  
Past District Governor;  
Mineola, Tex.

**M**Y FATHER would have had some good advice for this fellow. When I became a Rotarian 25 years ago, as his additional active member, he told me, "Son, there's something you should remember about Rotary. Never say 'No' to any job in your Club—even when you'd like to squirm out of it, and even if somebody else could do it better."

That was good advice. I remember that my first Rotary job was to give a five-minute report on THE ROTARIAN Magazine. I was scared. But I did learn how to speak and keep my knees from knocking: by putting my feet far enough apart. Later, I got to be a Committee Chairman because I didn't say "No" to a job—I found a Scoutmaster for the Club's Boy Scout troop. From then on, I had a case of "Virus Rotary."

Now, the writer of this letter hasn't exactly said "No" to a job—he hasn't said anything at all. He could have nudged the Chair-



Long

man of one of those inactive Committees to call a meeting and get to work. For that reason, I feel that the fault is both his and his Club's.

But bygones shouldn't matter. This fellow wants to catch "Virus Rotary." First, I think he should find a job to do and do it. Next, he should arrange to attend a District Conference or an international Convention. (He lives in the U. S. Middle West, so why not Chicago in 1955?) Such meetings provide a powerful stimulus for this virus. Finally, he should get his wife interested in Rotary, take her along to Conferences and Conventions, introduce her to other Rotary couples. If a man's wife is infected with "Virus Rotary," he can't stay immune for long.

### He Should Prove Himself

**Offers Wesley L. Brown**  
Past Club President  
Wilmette, Ill.

**T**WO things are wrong here. First, this man's Club hasn't given him enough responsibility. Second, his own attitude is much too passive.

We have a saying in our Club that no man turns down a Rotary assignment. This custom doesn't mean much if assignments aren't made. In appointing Committees, it is too easy to shy away from an untried member.

As Club President, I found two stunts valuable. One was to divide the whole Club membership into delegations for visiting neighboring Clubs. Another



**Brown**

was to have different members discuss a "Topic of the Day" for two minutes at each meeting. Devices like these give new Rotarians something to do and help get everybody acquainted. Of course, Club officers should follow such stunts with assignments of a heavier character—some real responsibilities that a man can't dodge.

Lacking such opportunities, this man should look around for something and generate a little enthusiasm of his own. He should ask

his Club President for a job, preferably a Committee Chairmanship. The fellows who catch the spirit of Rotary are the ones who do the hard work.

### Spirit Must Be Right

**Thinks Harvey C. Jacobs**  
Governor, District 226;  
Franklin, Ind.

**S**INCE this letter comes from a fellow Rotarian, even though his name is not mentioned, I should like to direct my words straight to him—to you, Mr. Anonymous Rotarian. The most obvious deduction in your case is that there is something wrong with the administration of your Club. An active member who sincerely tries to be "bitten," all things being equal, ought to contract a good "case" of Rotary.

It is not logical, however, to place all responsibility on others; nor is it sensible to set out to "reform" your Club, whatever may be its weaknesses. I am reminded here of the editor who bought a newspaper in a small town notorious for its political corruption. He said, "I spent five years patting that community on the back before I took a swing at anybody or anything in my editorial columns. When I knew I had earned the respect of the citizens and when I had done everything I could personally to make that community better, I began to criticize the weaknesses of that community."

There may be more *Rotary* in your Club than you realize now. Rotary has never been characterized in the manner of many other organizations. It has taken pride in its influence on individual men—in their world perspective, in their unspoken pride in work well done, and in their subtle, though powerful, leadership in community progress.

The danger in this idealistic outlook is that the "old-timers" understand it and are motivated by it, but new members often do not survive this kind of osmosis development. Some systematic program of Rotary education, conscientiously followed, will help new members—and old ones too—to understand the challenge and scope of Rotary. And this, I take

it, is what you have not yet discovered.

There is an expression which says, "What we are not up on, we are down on." The first step is one toward information and understanding. The greatest challenge in your own Club—if indeed there are others like you in it—may be a project for disseminating more information about Rotary. You may be the one to initiate it—not through a "crusade," but through well-planned programs illustrating the four avenues of service in your own community, or in a thousand other ways which you can create for yourself. If you lack ideas, ask your Secretariat Office or your District Governor for help.

It is true that men unite around projects. It may be necessary for your Club to do something together before you can experience the personal satisfaction of meet-



**Jacobs**

ing a Rotary challenge. But Rotary, in my book, is not a "project happy" organization. I am proud to be a member of a Club in which a man says, "Fellows, come out to my camp for a fish dinner next month, and pay your meal money to the Boys' Club." Then there was the case of an organization planning a "drive" to give a crippled boy a television set only to find that a Rotarian had already provided it.

The more spectacular exemplifications of Rotary "virus" are wonderful, and I recommend such things as this International Service project, as initiated by many Clubs and Districts: start your own student-exchange program by bringing in a student from another nation to study in a near-by college or university. This is the "second mile" of Rotary Foundation, and in many Clubs they are hastening the day of international understanding through these commendable projects.

The opportunities for service are limited only by your own horizons. You may contract this "virus" in innumerable ways, but there are two necessary conditions: (1) there must be some

Rotary atmosphere for you to "catch," and (2) the attitude and conditions within you must be right. The basic principle of Rotary is that the "seriousness" of your case is largely up to you.

## He Should Get Busy

*Suggests Angus S. Mitchell  
Past President, Rotary International  
Melbourne, Australia*

**I** RATHER doubt that the writer of this letter has ever been exposed to "Virus Rotary."

His Club is simply not alive—as evidenced by the fact that Committees are not working and that there is no feeling for personal service.



Mitchell

My advice to this chap is that he ask to be attached to an active Committee in line with his interests. Perhaps he would find his greatest satisfaction in youth work, perhaps in International Service. And perhaps, too, if he really wants to discover what Rotary is about, he might find that a little prayer would help.

This man's letter reminds me of another I received only a few weeks ago from my friend Horace Bedggood, of Melbourne, Australia. Writing about the lively young Club in near-by Hawthorn, he said, "You have no doubt often been informed by small Rotary Clubs that they are unable to do much to promote International Service. The Hawthorn International Committee, consisting of four members, went straight in and did things last Friday evening. . . ."

Horace then goes on to tell how 29 students from other lands were entertained by Hawthorn Rotarians. He encloses the Club bulletin, which describes the evening in this way: "The buzz of animated conversation, the laughter, indicated that everybody caught the spirit of friendliness."

A four-man Committee brought about this success. Who can doubt that they, and their fellow Rotarians, have developed advanced cases of "Virus Rotary"? Our friend could profit from their example.

## 'Dear Mr. Mayor'



Vivienne Crawley

**ONE** recent Autumn, Ellicott City, Maryland, near Baltimore, was struck by a flash flood that rose out of the Patapsco River with the suddenness of lightning. Though no lives were lost, the flood came in the early morning of a holiday; when it subsided, much of the business section had been severely damaged. Press associations picked up the story and sent it to the rest of the world.

In the town of Birkenhead, England, a little 7-year-old girl, Vivienne Crawley, read the story in her newspaper. Reminding her of a similar recent flood in the neighboring community of Lynmouth, she sat down and wrote to the Mayor of Ellicott City. Here is her letter:

Dear Mr. Mayor

Im sorry to hear about your floods I saw it in our paper I hope it has dried up now we had the same here a place called Lynmouth Heres 2 shillings I saved for some little girl like me to buy some toys.

Vivienne

The letter found its way into the hands of Lloyd Taylor, then President of the Rotary Club of Ellicott City. It was printed in the Ellicott City *Times*, where it occasioned a good deal of comment on the thoughtfulness of a little English girl 3,000 miles away. Through the late P. G. Stromberg, *Times* publisher and Rotarian, discreet inquiries were made through the Rotary Club of Birkenhead; after all, it could have been a publicity stunt.

The reply from Fletcher Ritson, then Birkenhead Rotary Club President, effectively disposed of such suspicions. Rotarian Ritson wrote that Vivienne "has a very sympathetic and willing disposition and on many occasions spends on or gives to deserving causes her own pocket money . . . . The family lives in a bright and cheerful home situated in one of the heavily blitzed areas of this borough. When visited, it was clean, comfortable, and obviously run by a good and house-proud mother."

That put the Ellicott City Rotarians to work. Perhaps 2 shillings

wasn't very much money, but it was to Vivienne, and it had come out of the goodness of her heart. So they put together a testimonial scroll, had every Club member sign it, framed it, and sent it to Vivienne in care of the Rotary Club of Birkenhead. It testified to a "grateful acknowledgment of her prompt, unselfish, and sympathetic assistance." British customs officers, after some heart searchings, made no duty charge on it, and the Birkenhead Rotary Club brought Vivienne to a meeting to make the presentation.

There was, as a result, a further exchange of letters. Vivienne wrote to Rotarian Taylor, thanking him and his Club, and saying, "I only wanted to help a little bit. . . . I will always think of you and pray for you all. So that you have no more floods. . . . It will always remind me of Ellicott City, and all the kind people who live there. When I grow a big girl I will ask Mummy and Daddy to let me come and see you all."

To which Rotarian Taylor replied:

"The photo [which she enclosed] shows us a little girl whose character is reflected in her face and eyes; a girl who is of a very happy disposition; a girl who is unselfish to the core and who believes and practices our Rotary motto, 'Service above Self.'"

"However, Vivienne, we can't give you all the credit. We must give credit to your parents; we must give credit to your teachers; all these persons have done a very fine job of molding you into the fine little lady that you are today. All this just didn't happen, Vivienne; it took patience and courage, so let's give all these persons our thanks and wish them a very happy and useful life."

That really ended the interchange of letters except that Lloyd Taylor and Fletcher Ritson discovered mutual acquaintances in England, and the two Clubs discovered stronger bonds of friendship with each other 3,000 miles away. Simple things perhaps, but what is that ancient wisdom? . . . "A little child shall lead them."

never again!

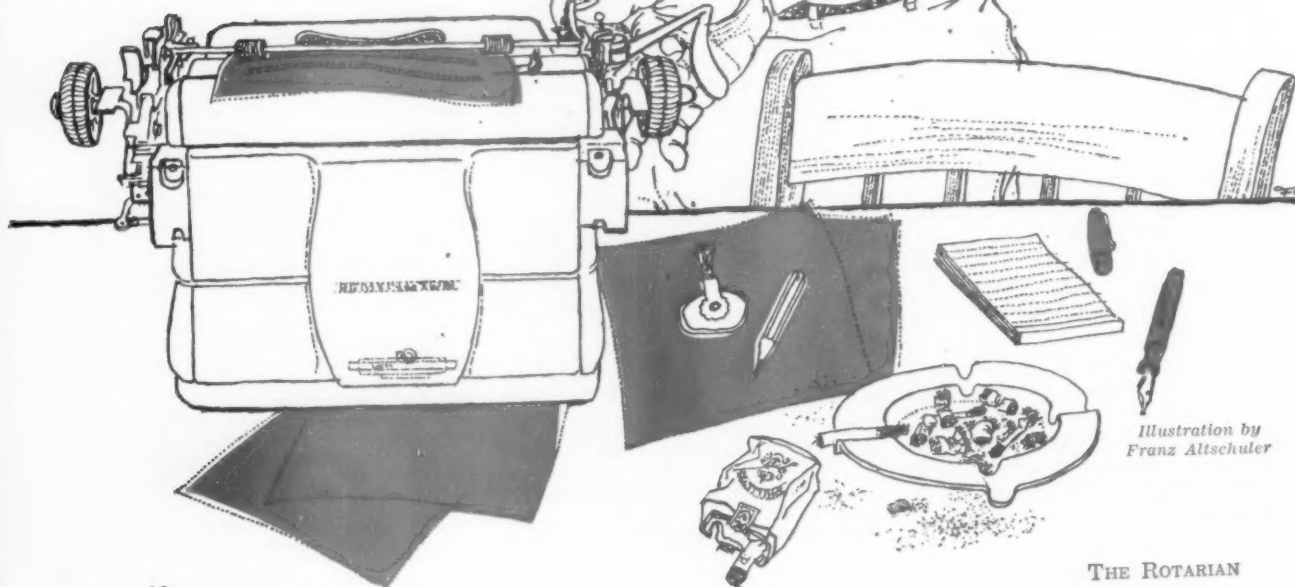


Illustration by  
Franz Altschuler



## Some thoughts on success and failure yielding

*this moral: you can try too hard!*

By WILLIAM SAROYAN

American Author and Playright;  
Pulitzer Prize Winner

A FRIEND of mine I shall call Joe, who is a world-famous writer at the ripe old age of 44, telephones me now and then, and we arrange to meet somewhere.

After a moment, he invariably says, "Never again. I've quit writing. It's not for me. I don't know why I ever got into it in the first place. Do you know why you did?"

Ordinarily I go along with Joe's joke and tell him one of my own, but the last time we met he wasn't joking.

"I haven't written anything in a year," he said, "and I mean *anything*. I'm finished, I'm through, I don't want to be bothered any more."

"Why not?" I said.

"The critics I don't respect say I'm great," Joe said. "The critics I *do* respect say I'm bad, and the stuffy critics don't say anything at all."

"Do you mean," I said, "you're *interested* in what the critics say?"

"I *was*," Joe said. "I'm not any more because I'm not interested in writing at all any more. I've quit. I never did find out why I ever got into writing in the first place, but I know *exactly* why I've got out of it."

"Why?"

"First, because I can't make a living at it. Second, because my writing doesn't improve. Why don't you quit, too?"

"I don't know," I said, "but I *do* know why I started in the first place."

"Why?" Joe asked.

"Well," I said, "when I was in the second grade at Emerson School in Fresno, I was astonished to discover that three little boys knew how to read and write, and I didn't. The teacher was as-

tonished, too. Their parents had taught them at home. And then a year later when I was in the third grade I was astonished again. This time I discovered that *everybody* in the class knew how to read, and *almost* everybody knew how to write, and I couldn't read or write."

"Why not?" Joe said.

"I don't know," I said, "but I just couldn't, that's all. Furthermore, I didn't believe in reading or writing. I considered them a trick for which there was no sensible reason. Even so, I worried a lot about my stupidity. Now, in my life at that time there was an old man named Najar who was considered the most intelligent man out of Bitlis in Armenia, and while he was not related to my family by blood or marriage, I myself believed he was an uncle of some sort. I was sitting on the steps of my house one day after school when old Najar came up and said, 'You seem awful troubled for a man only 38 years old.'"

"Eight," I said. "I'll be 8 next August."

"I had no idea," he said. "Now, what's the trouble?"

"I can't read."

"Is that so?"

"I can't write, either."

"The old man eased himself down on the steps and sat beside me, to think. I felt sure he would have a secret to tell me in a moment or two that would make it possible for me to learn to read and write tomorrow, and I was right."

"What did he tell you?" Joe said.

"Can't read or write, is that it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Want to read and write, is

that correct?"

"Yes, sir."

"Plan to be around for some time to come?"

"Around where?"

"Fresno."

"Yes, sir."

"Nothing else of any kind the matter?"

"No, sir."

"Eat good, run good, play good, sleep good?"

"Yes, sir. How can I learn to read and write?"

"What did he say to *that*?" Joe said.

"He told me to try my best *not* to learn to read and write."

"Did that make sense to you?" Joe said.

"It did."

"What happened?"

"Well," I said, "after that I tried with all my might *not* to learn to read and write, but in less than a month I had failed. I had not been able not to learn to read and write, and what's more I had been unable not to suspect the whole meaning of the alphabet itself, the whole practical purpose of language."

"Is *that* supposed to tell me why you became a writer in the first place?" Joe said.

"Yes, it is," I said. "I became a writer because during the most important years of my life writing seemed to me to be the most unreal, unnecessary, unattractive, and difficult idea ever imposed upon the human race."

"Well," Joe said, "*there's* a lie if I ever heard one, and if I weren't a writer myself I might be able to believe it. As it is, all I want to know is still why did you start to write in the first place?"

"I'm crazy about it," I said.

"O.K.," Joe said. "Let's have it. You're trying to tell me something. What is it?"

"When you quit writing, you won't know it," I said.

"I suppose so," Joe said. "What good is it, though? Has anything ever improved for the human race on account of writing?"

"It has, but that's beside the point."

"Has *your* writing ever im-

A VOCATIONAL SERVICE FEATURE

# Not So Simple Sirup

AMONG the incredible facts about mid-century Americans is that they are now drinking 45 billion bottles of soda pop a year.

That figure breaks down to mean that on the average 280 bottles go down each person's gullet in a year. But a lot of us drink no pop at all, wherefore some individuals must swig down as many as 50 bottles a day, and quite a few drink a daily case of 24 bottles.

For a long time, he-men held to the theory that pop is pap, good only for children. But now it's he-man Pop himself who drinks the most pop, but he needn't worry. Pop is pap, in a manner of speaking. It is nothing more than carbonated water, sugar, and flavoring, and is completely harmless. It won't even make us fat—though fear of its few calories is what makes women drink less of it.

The 45 billion bottles, if valued at the old price of 5 cents each, means a retail value of 2¼ billion dollars—and the price has gone up and there are many side industries, such as making the containers and the metal caps, the bottling machinery, the wooden cases, the advertising, the handling. The franchise for a drink in just one city can cost more than one million dollars. More than 2 million retailers sell bottled pop. First outlet is through grocers, to the home.

Pop originated in 1767 when Dr. Joseph Priestly, an English clergyman destined to be unfrocked because of his chemical experiments, charged some water with carbonic gas, then tasted it.

Excellent! he exclaimed. But he never thought of promoting it.

By 1790 Priestly had met an enterprising American, one B. Franklin, who lured him to Philadelphia. There a pharmacist named Townsend Speakman used Priestly's methods to produce some of the charged waters, but he went one step further. He had some berries growing in his garden. He added berry juice, then tasted. Excited, he added sugar and tasted again. The industry as we know it was under way!

Thus in the early 1800s Americans were drinking such wondrous concoctions as Heodent, Vigorine, Quinada, Phosphodone, and Sparkling Phosphade Ferrozodone. It was 1835 before two men, Elias Durant and Joseph Hawkins, both Philadelphians, began bottling those fancy-name drinks. Hawkins soon formed a partnership with a man named Shaw. They got some testimonials and started advertising. "Our mineral waters," they proclaimed, "contain 3½ times as much acid gas as any natural spring waters. One glass daily can be had for \$1.50 per month, or \$4 per quarter." Bottles were delivered at \$1 and \$2 a dozen, depending on size.

Those two energetic men bottled their pop by holding the bottle between their knees and whamming in a cork with a mallet. At home you took your own chance of getting sprayed. About 1912 the sanitary metal crown was invented, and, because germs had been discovered, the owner got rich. His crown sealed the whole top of the bottle in a sanitary way.

Much industry was devoted to making "new" drinks. Now they have settled down to what is called simple sirup (sugar melted in water), flavoring, and charged water. A few add a little extra something which the owners try to keep a mysterious secret.

Mostly pop is a matter of promotion today, for there isn't 2 cents' worth of difference in drinks. Naming is the big side-line job now. We have literally thousands of pop names, many without rhyme or reason. One high-ranking brand, for instance, refers not to any content of the bottle, but to the fact that its owner liked a certain cattle brand registered in Texas. The same drink had made negligible headway under a number of other names.

Pop does quench thirst, but plain water reputedly will do the same thing. Drinking water, however, lacks that little extra bit of glamour, such as spices American life at every turn.

—Ned Roarlan



proved anything for the human race?"

"It has, but that's beside the point, too."

"How has your writing improved anything?" Joe said.

"Well," I said, "at least 10 million people I've never met and never will meet have read my writing."

"So what?"

"So nothing, only nobody forced them to read it."

"What good did it do them?"

"There's no telling."

"What's the moral?" Joe said.

"The moral," I said, "is, even if it happens that you are great, try your best not to be."

"Why?"

"Because," I said, "unless you try your best not to be great, you just might actually make it the hard way, the way so many people, excepting great writers, make it. Result? Millions of unknown people are forced to do things, like kill one another, instead of being free to pick up a book by you or me and read it, or put it back."

"Oh," Joe said. "Some parable."

"You asked for it," I said.

"Well," Joe said, "how's your writing going?"

"Worse than ever."

"Are you going to quit?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I can't."

"Well," Joe said, "I can't, either."

"I know you can't," I said. "If you could, you wouldn't talk about it so much."

About a year later Joe's eighth or ninth novel came out, and the critics fell on it and tore it to pieces. Soon afterward he sent a telegram saying, "What am I supposed to do now?" I wired back, "Try your best not to write another novel and if you fail, try your best to make it the worst novel ever written." A year later another novel by Joe came out and this time the critics said it was great, all of them, not just some of them. I knew Joe would telephone or wire soon, and sure enough one day I got this telegram: "Well, I tried my best, thanks just the same. Never again." And I knew exactly what he meant.



# Make It Sparkle!



*Here's a spread of bright ideas  
to liven your Golden Anniversary plans.*

**By GORDON A. BEATON**

*Chairman, Program Planning Committee,  
Rotary International*

**A**MONG advertising men, the "sizzling steak" has a special meaning. There are steaks and steaks, say these mass salesmen, but a steak that sputters on its platter sings its own praises. Hence the classic saying by expert Elmer Wheeler: "Don't sell the steak—sell the sizzle!"

This year Rotarians can find in this example some nourishing food for thought. Rotary is in its 50th year. The Anniversary celebration (February 23-June 2, 1955) offers a great opportunity to explain Rotary to the general public and to ourselves, as well. It's not enough to hand a smudged press release to a newspaper reporter and say, "Rotary is 50 years old." We must do more than sell the Golden Anniversary—we have to make it sparkle!

As these words are written, most Rotary Clubs are just getting their Anniversary Committees named and their plans laid. Still, a number of alert Clubs and Districts are already coming up with sparkling ideas. Through displays and projects, they are calling attention to Rotary, telling each community what its Club is and does. And as they tell this part of the Rotary story, they are writing new chapters of service for the future.

On these pages you see some examples of what Districts and Clubs and individual Rotarians are doing to mark this important Rotary birthday. Your own Club, through its Golden Anniversary Committee, is probably working at similar plans. Good! And if your Club has produced some ideas worth sharing, write down the details and mail them to *THE ROTARIAN*. In future issues many of these ideas will be presented in a special department to be launched next month. And in case you and your Club are still shopping for suggestions, well, look over these bits from many a

Club and continent, and take your pick of sparklers:

Many a parent has driven to the hospital with a sick child while he asked himself desperately, "Can I find a parking place when we get there?" For parents in Queanbeyan, Australia, the answer will soon be a reassuring "Yes." The Rotary Club of Queanbeyan has just purchased a one-acre city block of land across the street from the Queanbeyan District Hospital. Soon Rotarians will fence the area, plant shrubs, and present it to the hospital as a parking space and isolation block—a donation made as the Club's Golden Anniversary project in Community Service.



There's something about celebrations: the more folk going, the more other people want to go. Wisely counting on this contagiously festive spirit, planners making arrangements for nine intercity meetings in District 154—with all of them going on at once. With these simultaneous celebrations spotted over the District, one of the meetings should be in a convenient place for just about everybody.



Need Anniversary speakers? Then take a tip from District 251 (part of New York), where a District-wide list of speakers is being prepared and will be available for Anniversary occasions. Clubs in those parts can take their pick.



Traffic safety is the theme of Club Golden Anniversary projects in Alabama. Gover-



*Fishing for funds are Rotarians of Huntington Park, Calif., raising \$10,000 with yacht cruises for their Anniversary project, an international scholarship.*

nor Rivers A. Rush, of Opelika, Alabama, has suggested that Clubs of District 239 appoint special Committees to work with State and city officials. "Your local automobile dealers will be glad to help," says Governor Rush. "So will civic organizations in your community." Especially emphasized: student driver-training courses in high schools and compulsory safety checks of automobiles.



On the back of his personal business cards, Ray L. Dyke, of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, has printed a 1955 calendar that calls attention to the celebration with a head "Rotary's Golden Anniversary." . . . And from Reed Shafer, of Greenville, Ohio, comes this sparkler: as Chairman of his Club's Golden Anniversary Committee, he plans to repaint local Rotary road signs, regilding them for the Golden Year.



A Golden Jubilee Scholarship has been proposed by District 31 in Australia. In addition to the Rotary Foundation Fellow that the District will nominate this year, the Clubs plan to award a locally supported scholarship so that a Far Eastern student can study at the University of Queensland, in Brisbane.



A large hospital project is moving forward in Williamstown, Australia. Past District Governor W. Eric Stinton reports that the Williamstown Club is endowing a wing of its new hospital in the name of Past International President Angus S. Mitchell and Rotary International as a special Golden Anniversary project. The cost: £500.



Shortly many a schoolhouse, vacant since June, will be filling with students, who will begin another nine-month term of learning—about square roots, peace treaties, and dangling participles. In North Carolina you can add "fair play" to the list. Four District Governors in the State urged all their Clubs to put the Four-Way Test into every high school. Not fewer than 100 other Clubs had requested the special Four-Way Test kit from the Secretariat a full month before school started. Too early? Not at all! Time is needed to introduce the Test, to prepare school dramatic skits, to get student leaders to adopt the Test as their own. For details on ways the Four-Way Test can influence a school—and with it, many citizens-to-be—see *The Teens Meet the Test* in THE ROTARIAN for June, 1953.



A project-to-find-a-project has been organized by the Club that started this whole Rotary idea: Old Number One in Chicago, Illinois. Canvassed by let-

ter, members have been asked to answer questions like "Would you attend an all-day session to hear good speakers discuss labor relations?" and "Would you participate in a Rotary Business Show?" When returns are in, Chicago Rotarians will have a balanced appraisal of the kinds of Anniversary projects with the widest Club interest.



"The Capetown of that era was a tenuous metropolis of some 150,000 souls. Its linear knots of suburbs were still in search of a lost city. . . . Off to the left a modest harbor lay in the arm of the old breakwater, with a few sailing ships still a familiar sight." Those vivid words set the scene for Rotary's arrival in Capetown, South Africa, in 1925; they begin the story told by *Rotary in the Tavern of the Seas*, an attractively printed history of the Capetown Club produced as a Golden Anniversary project. Many another Club is writing its history. In Beaumont, Texas, the Club history is compactly combined with the yearly roster. But whatever the form, Rotarians agree that a well-done Club history, with a reference list of its own achievements, helps tell the Rotary story in highly personal local terms.



Authors are now pounding typewriters, photographers riffling through photo files, and artists sketching at drawing boards to produce the Golden Anniversary Souvenir Issue of THE ROTARIAN for February, 1955. As announced on another page of this issue, THE ROTARIAN for February will provide a handsome keepsake for members and will help explain Rotary to the nonmember as well. The 485 members of the Rotary Club of Los Angeles, California, hearing of the issue indirectly, have already ordered an *extra* 500 copies for distribution to the public—thus exceeding the goal set by President Herbert J. Taylor and the Magazine Committee of Rotary International: for each Club to buy and distribute one extra copy per member.



Tuberculosis is a major health problem in Bangalore, the city in Southern India. So Rotarians there have organized "Rotary's Golden Anniversary T. B. Drive" to raise 300,000 rupees (some \$63,000) and increase facilities of Bangalore's two tuberculosis sanatoria with another 100 beds for patients. The fund drive is going on right now and will continue until November. Construction of the new medical facilities should coincide with the Anniversary celebration—scheduled for completion by June, 1955. Meantime, with the public endorsement of His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore, Rotarians are encouraging other organizations to solicit donations and hold benefit dances, concerts, and sports events. As of a month ago, Bangalore Rotarians had already raised approximately \$12,600.



# A JAPANESE FOLIO



**S**HRINE and inland sea, mountain and graceful conifer—the scene pictures an enduring and ageless Japan. With such symbols of endurance, Japan also combines continual change. Month by month, even the color of the countryside shifts in hue: red camellias burst through February snow; April has bright cherry blossoms; Summer, vivid irises . . . until warm Autumnal chrysanthemums complete the floral calendar. This yearly cycle has been repeated exactly 100 times since the greatest of all Japanese changes took place. It was in 1854 that America's Commodore Perry signed the Treaty of Kanagawa, which formalized the opening of the Empire and made way for the most startling national transformation of the century. Marking that event, the next eight pages treat in word and picture this 500-island nation and its 83 million people—among them, some 5,200 Rotarians who, like their counterparts in other countries, are also bringing changes to their modern homeland.

Photo: Japan Travel Information Office

*On July 3, 1853, the Perry flagship Mississippi and frigate Powhatan arrive in the typhoon-swept Yokohama Bay. Below, a picture report by U. S. artist W. Heine; at right, a Japanese view of same event.*

(Right) Naval Historical Foundation, Library of Congress



(Above and below) Camera Clix



(Above) Commodore Perry returns Japanese courtesies at Shimoda. . . (Right) U. S.-Japanese negotiators at Hakodate conference.



ON A Summer day in 1853, a fleet of steamers and sailing ships moved into Yokohama Bay. In near-by Tokyo, according to a contemporary observer, "mothers were seen flying with children in their arms, and men with mothers on their backs." Consternation soon gave way to intense curiosity, then hospitality. The following Spring, Matthew Perry, Commodore of the Black Ships, as the Japanese called them, affixed his signature to the treaty opening Japan.

Actually, the kingdom's isolation had been enforced only since 1638. Before that time Japanese mariners had roamed as far from home as Siam and Indo-China and even Acapulco, Mexico. The U. S. treaty reawakened this adventurous spirit; soon the Japanese signed similar treaties with Britain, Russia, and The Netherlands.



*Earthquakes rule out skyscrapers; still Tokyo builders are busy with the steel of new constructions. . . . (Below) Electric power is conducted over well-irrigated rice paddies.*

Photos: (left) East-West from Black Star; (below) Bristol from same



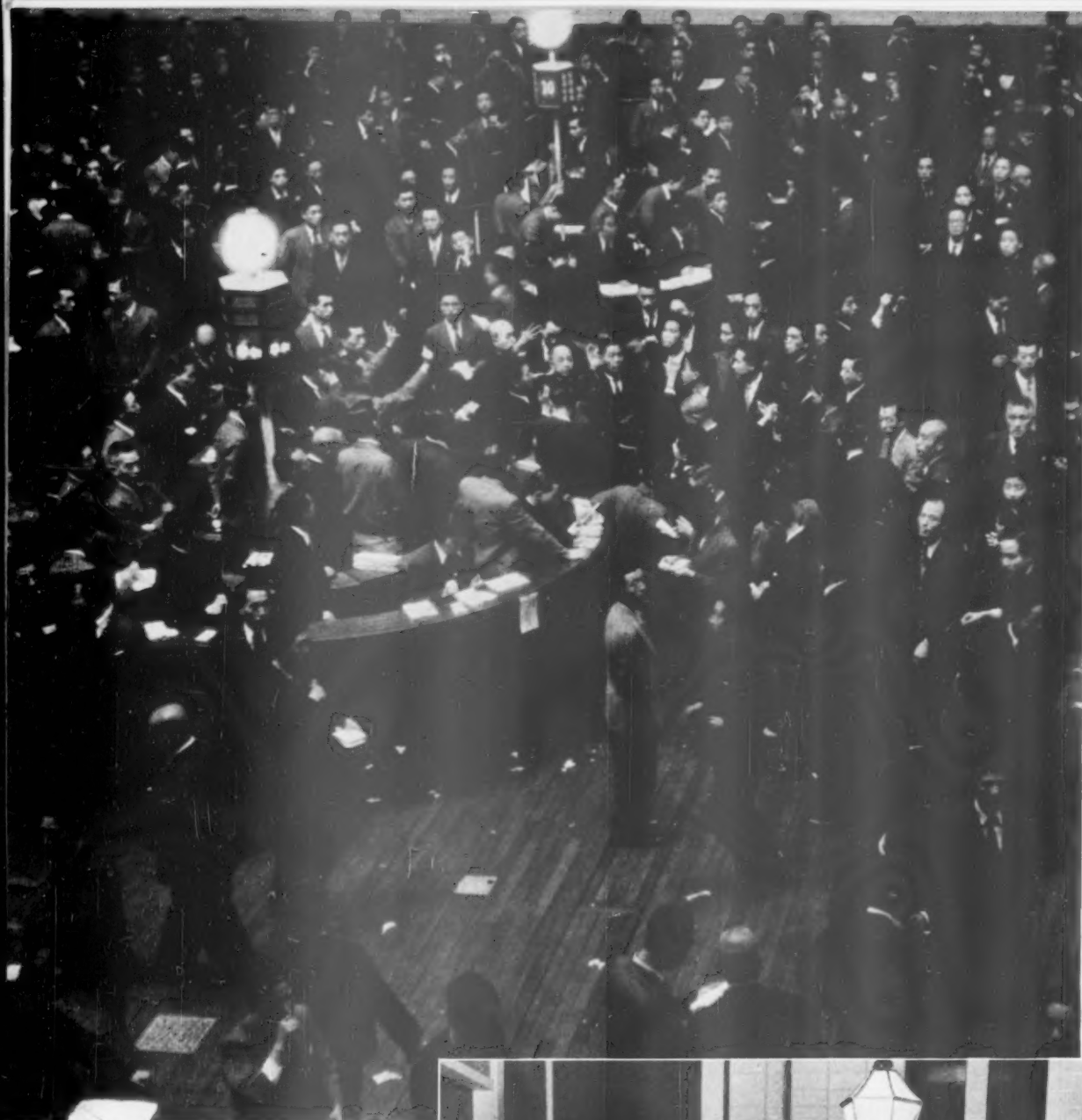
## ***The Steel of Peace Rises***

**T**O OLDER Japanese historians, their country's two-century isolation was The Great Peace; to modern scholars, The Long Sleep.

Between the two interpretations lies a restless, creative century. Japanese leaders swiftly selected the West's best techniques. Typical was their system of education, recognized as compulsory in 1872. From the United States, they patterned primary and secondary schools; from France, their universities; from Germany, their vocational training; from Britain, their naval colleges.

The new techniques brought problems, dangers, and sweeping change. But withal, the Japanese conserved such virtues as family traditions and their genius in the arts. Today the kingdom is a striking union of the gracefully old and the vigorously new.

SEPTEMBER, 1954



*A highly integrated economy centers in the Tokyo Stock Exchange, seen here at a busy session. Modern business began with Bank of Japan in 1882.*

Photos: (above) East-West from  
Black Star (right) Japan  
Travel Information Office

*The Japanese family remains closely knit in the country's society. Here a daughter plays music on the koto, a traditional, 13-string instrument. Some Japanese wear Western clothes to work (like youth at right) and comfortable Eastern dress at home.*







*A carefully preserved art is Japanese drama. Here members of juvenile theater enact a popular Kabuki play depicting the Okura Clan of Ichijo.*



*Phutua: (page 19) East-West from Black Star*

*In an airy garden, kindergarten children learn about leaves from the teacher. Schooling has been compulsory in Japan since 1872.*



*Modern factories turn out precise machines on mass scale. This girl tests recorders.*



*Sterilizing instruments in a hospital, this nurse contributes to her country's high standards of medicine and sanitation.*

# Rotary Grows in JAPAN



*In five postwar years, 140 Clubs have sprouted—  
triple the prewar number. Here is why.*

**By TOMOTAKE TESHIMA**

*Past Director, Rotary International;  
Tokyo, Japan*

**T**HE charter given to the Rotary Club of Tokyo on March 29, 1949, was not merely in recognition of the reorganization of a Club, originally established and chartered in 1920. Significantly, it marked the return of Japan to a world family after World War II.

Except for religious groups, Rotary was the first international organization to admit Japanese as members in the postwar period; outsiders can hardly realize what it meant to the Japanese to be back in such an international institution. We still recall it as the first happy event to come about in the new Japan.

The decision to have Japan back in Rotary was all the more significant when one considers the anti-Japanese feeling then still prevailing in many countries as a natural consequence of the War. It took a great deal of foresight and courage on the part of Rotary's Directors—something not only deeply appreciated by Japan's Rotarians, but well justified by all that has eventually



*The map of Japan is dotted with  
140 Clubs now, compared with  
only 48 in the prewar days.*

come out of the courageous decision of the Board, then headed by President Angus S. Mitchell, of Melbourne, Australia.

Physically devastated by the War and mentally demoralized by defeat, our communities urgently needed leadership—not the kind of leadership provided by authorities, but the kind that comes from leaders among the people. Such leaders, in turn, were badly in need of inspiration which could not be obtained from within Japan or from the occupation forces. Secluded from the rest of the world for many years, we Japanese needed, and were anxious to make, contacts abroad. Above all, we sought international friendship to fill a spot vacant so long in our hearts.

All these desires, which seemed like dreams in those days, had the

possibility of fulfillment in Rotary. As early as 1947, a "Back to Rotary" Conference was organized under the leadership of Takashi Komatsu, of Tokyo, and it brought together the 26 former Rotary Clubs of Japan which had been meeting regularly as "Days-of-the-Week Clubs." The men of these clubs were, of course, anxious to regain the status of Rotarians. But they were not aware of the important place Rotary would gain in Japan in the course of only a few years. We were indebted to the kindness and thoroughness of Rotarian George R. Means, who, by Board direction, came to Japan in 1949 to help reorganize seven key Rotary Clubs. George later became Secretary of Rotary International, but not before the Ro-

Map and Illustrations  
by Ralph Cressman



tary Club of Tokyo had a chance to express its appreciation by giving him honorary membership.

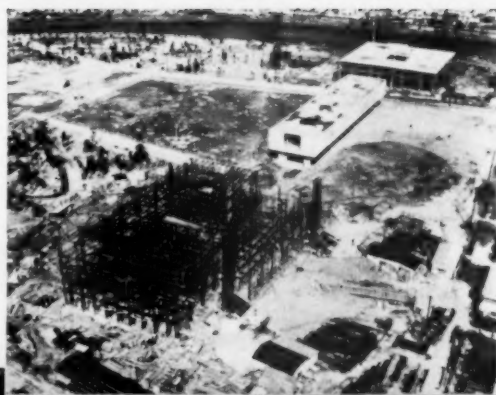
In the five years since the re-chartering of Tokyo, we have organized 139 Clubs in Japan—a phenomenal total compared with that of prewar days—which was 48 Clubs in the territorially larger Districts 70, 71, and 72. It is apparent that something is entirely different about postwar growth of Rotary in Japan.

Rotary is not something aloof from our community. On the contrary, it is deep rooted. The remarkable physical development of Rotary in Japan at a rate unthinkable before World War II must reflect a basic change in the Japanese community.

Suddenly freed from wartime controls and given democratic systems, our people found themselves totally lacking a proper training in community life. The need for leadership, especially in the smaller communities, has been (and is) urgent. But this sort of leadership must be developed by people and not by the Government. The spread of Rotary in smaller communities is clear evidence that Rotary is providing such community leadership.

This aspect of Rotary in Japan is important to the wide acceptance of it by the people as a whole. Before the War, Rotary was active only in larger cities and among a limited number of leaders. Now, as widespread as Rotary has grown, it may well be expected to cover in a few years many other communities. This means that Rotary ideas will penetrate still

*Hiroshima Rotarians are giving their city a public hall costing \$900,000 and designed to seat 2,000. It is located in Atomic Bomb Memorial Park. At right, girders rise; below, sketch of the completed hall.*



deeper into the minds of the people—making these ideas truly national. Certainly Rotary has shown the potential of growing into something of the kind. Besides, Clubs in larger cities have relinquished territories to encourage formation of additional Clubs within their corporate limits. Tokyo and Osaka have now three Clubs each, while Nagoya, Kyoto, and Kobe each have two.

The second aspect of contemporary Rotary progress in my country reflects the development of an international viewpoint among the Japanese people. After the seclusion of war and occupation, people now realize what it means to

be in the family of nations. The most powerful motive in the "back to Rotary" movement was the desire to be readmitted into a world family. It was an unbearable punishment to many who had been internationally minded to be out of the world family, and it was a newly born desire for many others to be members of such a family. The War was a great lesson to all Japanese.

International Service, as advocated by Rotary, is a great attraction in this respect. Before the War it was misunderstood by some and avoided by others, mostly because of the language barrier. While language difficulties still exist, international aspects of Rotary are attracting the Japanese perhaps more than any other nationality. Rotary provides good and positive opportunities to serve other people in the world community. It is a wonderful organization where one can develop an international view and a fund of world knowledge. People no longer hesitate to become Rotarians because of language barriers or in fear of awkwardness in associating with peoples abroad.

While it is true that a large-scale International Service is conducted generally only by Clubs in larger [Continued on page 55]



*Simultaneous translation of speeches is the order of the day at meetings of the Rotary Club of Tokyo because it has a continual flow of visitors who are unfamiliar with Japanese.*

Illustration by Louis Matls



*After living in the West.*

*a Japanese girl rediscovers her native land.*

## Back Home in

**T**O THE traveller, "a foreign country is a point of comparison wherefrom to judge his own."

As I packed my suitcases to return to my homeland, Japan, I began to realize the wisdom in those words by Emerson. Frankly, I was apprehensive. How would Japan seem to me after 18 months in my "point of comparison," the United States? And how would my friends feel about the new impressions and ideas I had found in the West? My fellow Japanese might not even listen to me.

For a year and a half, I had observed Western ways as a student at Georgetown University in Washington, D. C. I had learned from books and from people. Since I had lived in the capital of a great democracy during a national election, I had listened to many political speeches and discussions. On election night I had even stayed

up until 3 A.M. watching television! I had kept house with four American girls, also students, sharing household chores. I had used vacuum cleaners and frozen foods, and I had observed such folkways as installment buying.

I had discovered many things in the United States; one of them was my own ignorance about Japan. Wherever I travelled, people expected me to be an authority on all things Japanese. "Tell us about the Japanese problem of overpopulation," they might say. "How do your people feel about the trial of war criminals?" "What is the opinion on the atom bomb?"

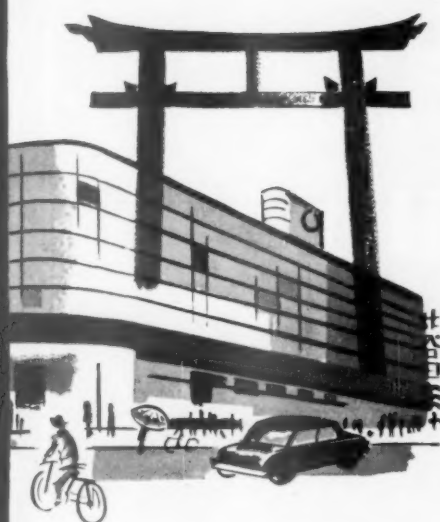
Before going to the United States, I had noticed such problems only casually; I was concerned with everyday matters—my French classes, my mother's birthday, the drama—but I had thought very little about larger

world problems all around me. I answered these questions as best I could, for I tried to be a good ambassador from my people to my hosts. Now, as I packed suitcases for my homeward voyage, I realized that my ambassadorship must reach in two directions. I must try to explain the West to the East—and, yes, I would be seeing my old country with new eyes.

In accepting my Rotary Foundation Fellowship, I had agreed to report on my experiences to Rotary Clubs in Japan. This obligation presented an excellent chance. I could study Japan while on my thanks-giving tour.

My opportunity was even larger than I had expected. Rotary had grown during my absence from 80 Clubs in one District to 106 Clubs in two Districts. On my tour I visited 48 of these Clubs and addressed about 60 groups of people.





By SADA KO NAKAMURA

# JAPAN

I covered my entire country from Hokkaido, the most northern island, to Kyushu, the island farthest south.

My discoveries began at once. The apprehensions I had felt earlier were entirely unwarranted. I was received by an eagerness and hospitality that were gratifying. Especially was I happy for the opportunities provided by a number of Rotary Clubs—in fact, 28 of them—to meet and talk to the wives and daughters of Rotarians. The greatest encouragement that I found throughout my trip was their eagerness to learn about American ways of living and thinking, and to adopt the appropriate customs. Some Clubs invited the ladies to attend the regular luncheon meetings. Others arranged special programs so they could discuss problems freely that were of their immediate concern.

The topic that drew their greatest interest was on the daily life of American women. "How do they live? How do they manage their time? We know we cannot adopt the American way of living *in toto*, but how can we start?" I had to think hard. It was a big question and a basic one too. There are many points of difference between the U. S. and Japan—the houses, the preparation of food, the bringing up of children. There is also that tremendous difference between rich and poor. I often used to think that a "poor" person in the United States meant someone who might have a car or a refrigerator, but was paying for it by installments. In Japan a poor person is someone who has to worry about the next day's bread. The introduction of washing machines and other automatic gadgets would immediately upset the budget of the average Japanese home. The first and the only practical step seemed to be in the mind. By that I mean to change the women's attitude with regard to house management, or the rationalization of Japanese homes.

Life in Japan moves at a much slower tempo and perhaps in a more graceful manner than in the United States. A guest is coming at night. A special house cleaning takes place. The best dishes are taken out of storage. The scroll hanging over the wall is changed. Mother gets the flowers of the season and makes a special arrangement. She might take an hour to fix them and another few minutes to look at and enjoy them. She prepares several courses for dinner, selects plates that match the food in style and color. There is a saying that the Japanese eat with their eyes. The guest finally arrives. A long salutation takes place between the guest and the host. "It was so nice of you to invite me out tonight."

"Oh, no, it is our honor to have you at our humble abode."

"A humble abode? My, look at the beautiful scroll and the excellent flower arrangement! I had always heard that Mrs. So-and-So does the best arrangement in the town. Let me admire it." Etc., etc., etc. All is fine and graceful.

But the Japanese women of today are living at a quicker tempo than the ancestors who began these customs. They have to send their husbands and children out on time; to attend the P.-T.A. and local women's organization meetings; to keep the house without help; to manage the budget in the midst of inflation. And if they are to stick to the slow and graceful living of yesterday, they have to slave from morning to night. They have no time to rest, not to speak of leisure. The women I met were fully aware of the need to adjust their daily lives according to the demands of the time. "It is a shame to lose the grace in living. That we cannot do. But we have to do something to improve our living condition, for a higher living standard alone will bring a better status for women."

The Japanese women of today are earnestly trying to cut down the various forms of conventions that inconvenience their daily lives. Some have remodelled their traditional kitchen arrangement. Others are trying to train their children, especially their boys, to help them in the house. The pride of the Japanese women in the old days was to take full responsibility for the home and never let their husbands bother about house work. Today some of them would like a helping hand from husbands: when the roast is burning in the kitchen and the phone is ringing in the hall. I was often asked at these Rotary ladies' meetings whether the American men helped their wives, even men of high social standing. I told them that in the homes of American Rotarians I had seen the men helping their wives—that they even washed and wiped dishes. This illustration they loved, and asked me to tell about it to the Rotarians. I did; the Rotarians seemed to take it as a good joke.

Both men and women frequently referred to an American comic strip that has been running in the Japanese newspapers for sometime, asking, "Is that home a typical American home?" Then the women would remark, "Do the American men do house work like that?" The men would say, "Are all American men treated like that? Poor [Continued on page 54]"

AN INTERNATIONAL SERVICE FEATURE

Do you know and love some small college which has a few or many 'foreign' students? Then you should know that, just like the largest universities, it too can have its own

# INTERNATIONAL HOUSE

Here is your pattern—devised on a small campus in Alabama and spread before you

By HOUSTON COLE

*President, Jacksonville State Teachers College;  
Rotarian, Anniston, Ala.*

ON THE western edge of the rolling green campus over which I am privileged to preside there stands a small red-brick building about 36 by 50 feet which, to borrow an expression from my junior contemporaries, practically "jumps with joy."

Every morning of the school week a half dozen young people gather in it to learn Spanish as it is spoken in, say, Cuba from a pretty little Mildred Fernandez, 18, of Havana, or French as it is heard in Belgium from a handsome Jacques Corman, 19, of Froidchapelle. Every noon and evening 30 boys and girls from a dozen different lands stream from their classrooms to the lounge in this small building—and from the lounge to Spanish and French dining rooms where Cook Helen, who can cook in any language, has set the snowy linens with platters of *arroz con pollo* or *bouillabaisse* or some other dish tempting to Iberian or Gallic tongues. At each table only the designated language will be spoken. And every night, virtually, there's something afoot: an informal dance that has everyone doing the Swiss *S'trompt am Babeli* or Mexico's *La Raspa* . . . or a song fest around the grand piano . . . or a rehearsal for a program to be staged before a women's club . . . or a discussion of the world outlook with some distinguished Dorothy Thompson or Drew Pearson who has dropped in for a visit.

This small building with all its large activity is our International House. It is not as large or as grand as its noted prototypes in Chicago, Philadelphia, New Orleans, and elsewhere, but it is doing the same job and, qualitatively, it is doing it every bit as well. Knowing that there are 1,800 colleges and universities in the United States (to take only my own country) and that only a handful of them have International Houses, I happily accede to the re-

quest to tell you our story—which, as you will see, is in good part a Rotary story.

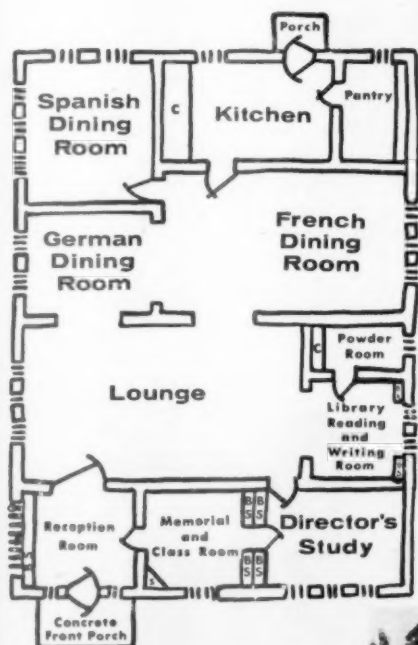
You may never have heard of this particular State Teachers College. One of nine institutions which the State of Alabama operates for the training of its young, it is a collection of 50 attractive buildings ranged on the verdant limestone hills of northeastern Alabama. Some 1,500 boys and girls from about a dozen States enroll here each year to share the college experience—and to earn B.A. and B.S. degrees and teaching certificates. We're a college back in the hills, yes—but a hill, you know, affords a vantage point on the world.

One fact quite clear to us is that our boys and girls, even though they go back to the little towns

*"Again, Yvonne!" Around the piano in the lounge of their International House, students at "J.S.T." gather at the drop of a chord to sing. An encore for a gay folk song from Venezuela is in demand.*



It's a world "huddle"—in International House in the hills of Alabama. Reading clockwise from young man at bottom: Stitaya Sirintha, Thailand; Mildred Fernandez, Cuba; Hans Struth, Germany; Odile Sawicka, France; Yvonne Goetze Traylor, Venezuela; Pierre Perron, Canada; Rolande Goetze, Venezuela; Jacques Corman, Belgium; Katherine Cooper, U.S.A.; William Jackson, U.S.A.; and Dora Miranda, Cuba—a friendly circle.



Simple in plan, pleasing in facade—graced here (right) by Dora Miranda, of Cuba, waving a rose to two of her campus friends—International House represents an investment of about \$40,000—all of it covered by donations of materials, labor, and cash.



Photos (pp. 24-27): Opal Lovett





Here's international harmony! Handsome Benjamin Nodal, of Cuba, and beauteous Florida Phillips, of Alabama, rehearse the samba for a program International House stages before civic clubs. The couple also entertained a basketball crowd at halftime.

of the South from which they came, are going out into a world of nations that are so certainly and delicately interrelated that a sneeze in one gives several others a cold. They ought to know as much about that world as we can possibly teach and show them. I confess that for a long while I could not see how we could show them much of it at "J.S.T." The way, however, opened.

It was the Spring of '46 and once again this Past District Governor was scheduled to make the International Service talk at our annual Rotary District Conference. Just before I drove off to it, however, one of our faculty members (Dr. James Harding Jones, professor of foreign languages) came to me with a plan he had unsuccessfully proposed several times before—that we bring a few overseas students to our campus. Again I demurred, pushed off for the Conference, and made my speech. On the way home there was time for introspection. "We talk about International Service. Do we do anything about it? Do we do all we can about it where we live?" All my own answers had been negative.

That Fall, to shorten a long story, there came to our campus five fine young students from France,

Cuba, and Belgium. Friends of the College had paid their passage and tuition; in return the young folks would teach languages or take on other special campus duties. At once our young ambassadors from overseas became the "hits" of the campus—sought after for programs and talks and information and dance steps by every student organization and student. To give them a center we set aside a small dining room and kitchen in Bibb Graves Hall where they and some of their new American friends might eat lunch and supper together. So, under the direction of wise and imperturbable Dr. Jones, aided by his vivacious wife, Myra, our International House Program was off!

Growing, the program demanded more room the following year. Thus we set up new quarters in a small residence on the campus and named it *La Maison Française*. This, too, we quickly outgrew and on a brilliant Spring day in 1949 we had the great pleasure of dedicating the new small building I have mentioned as our *Maison Internationale*, our International House. Scores of people had joined to make it possible—the local lumber dealer who gave loads of material outright or at cost; the plumber who donated the bathroom fixtures; the appliance man who sent over a refrigerator; the ladies who rushed in with drapes and sofas; the bricklayers and carpenters who gave



Editor Neil Letson, of Alabama, and his staff go into conference on the next issue of *The Voice*—organ of International House. They're in the Director's study. . . . In the "classroom" of the House students from five lands study Spanish under pretty Dora Miranda of Cuba.





their labor; and a legion of Rotarians and other businessmen in Jacksonville, Anniston, and Gadsden, and other towns who came through with cash contributions of anywhere from \$1 to \$3,000! While the State of Alabama holds the deed to this fine little property, as it must, no Alabaman paid a cent in taxes toward its construction, and the only services the College provides the House from which it gains so much are janitorial, heat, light, and water.

So—we have our International House. What happens in it? Every year it serves as a campus home to 30 finely selected students—15 of them from outside the U.S.A. and 15 from within. Each lives in our regular dormitories, but all, as I have noted, meet together here for meals and for a happy variety of scheduled and informal events. These may range from a birthday party, with foolish hats, for Pierre to a rehearsal for a program of song and dances to be given at a convention of women's clubs (our 30 students appearing before some 25,000 persons every year). Or perhaps the project of the evening is the planning of the big annual trip to Florida during Christmas holidays—made possible for most of the non-U. S. students by the Rotary Clubs of Tampa, Sarasota, St. Augustine, Ybor City, and Bradenton and thought up several years ago by Rotarian J. C. Hughey, of Tampa. Each of our 30 young folks is the recipient of a generous scholarship which covers his transportation, tuition, books, board, room, etc. Each, you may be sure, is most carefully chosen.

You may also be sure that all this takes organization and money. Were it not for the fact that such Rotarians as Colonel Harry M. Ayers, noted Alabama publisher, of Anniston, who was the first chairman of our International House project and now in "emeritus" status, generously give of both there would be no International House. He is a Past District Governor, by the way. Were it not true that dairyman Eugene L. Turner, Jr., of the same town, who now heads our board, or photo-engraver Roy D. Hickman, of Birmingham, who was a member of our board long before he became a



*Among the many statesmen, journalists, and educators of note who have dropped in for a visit at International House is His Excellency Henri Bonnet (center), French Ambassador to the U.S.A. Accompanied by Madame Bonnet, he is expressing his admiration of "the wonderful work . . ." to Dr. Cole, author of this article.*

member of Rotary's this year—were it not for the fact that such busy businessmen cheerfully spend days motoring around our region telling our story, the whole heartening endeavor would still be but a dream in a teacher's head.

A not-for-profit organization called the International Endowment Foundation set up in 1953 makes it all possible and it is this group to which Colonel Harry, Eugene, and Roy, and many other Rotarians, have given leadership. Hotelman Robert D. Reich, of Gadsden, for example, is also a trustee, as are the wives of two Rotarians—Mrs. A. C. Michaels, of Gadsden, and Mrs. Wm. M. Beck, of Fort Payne. And when you see a Rotary Club like that of the 42 men in LaFayette applaud our youngsters for a program they've just given and then back up that applause with a sizable check, you know that the little International House is going to keep open and that it may, in fact, soon be able to send forth for a year of study in other lands 15 young Americans who have finished college here and gained the larger view of the world's people through International House. Every Rotarian who helps make our program go knows, approves, and supports the great Rotary Foundation Fellowships program of Rotary International, but he also believes that a man should do what he can around home about these things.

"To train and prepare young people for spiritual, intellectual, and professional leadership and

statesmanship"—that is our goal. "To know one another is to love one another"—that is the House motto. And our material—how superb! To read a copy of the little newspaper *The Voice*, which our International House students publish for themselves and alumni, is to read about Hans Struth, 24, who served in the German Army, was captured by the Russians, and who escaped to the British lines. Hans is one of our boys. A couple in Birmingham brought him to us. Then there's Anna Regula Schlatter, who can yodel in a way "that would turn American hillbilly yodelers green with envy." She's the daughter of a minister and symphony conductor in Zurich, Switzerland. Then there's Marianne Malandre, from Besancon, France, "a real French mademoiselle" who hopes to be a secretary at the Consulate in Paris someday. And then there is the small alumni group out over the world at work in business and government, starting homes, getting together with each other at every opportunity, and approaching life with the wider view of it afforded them in the hills and homes of Alabama.

"What could not be done to the upbuilding of world peace and progress if such efforts were sufficiently multiplied—in our country and others?" It is not I who ask that question. It was the noted columnist Drew Pearson who asked it when he came here for our dedication. But I will echo it: what could not be done?

# Why Climb Mountains?



*Was scaling Everest worth while? 'Not yet,' answers the organizer of this bold adventure. Here is his own account.*



BIS and United Press

## By SIR JOHN HUNT

*Leader, Everest Expedition, 1953;  
Honorary Rotarian, Newtown, Wales*

**J**UST a year ago last May two men stood on the roof of the world, the 29,002-foot peak of Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain. They reached that point, the first men in history to do so, as the result of a chain extending not only through their supporting expedition, but through 11 other attempts going back in time to 1921. One of these two men was an Asian, the other from the Western world.

Shortly after our Everest expedition returned to England from Nepal last year, several of my

companions and I discussed the adventures with a group of Asian students. One of them asked me, "What was the point of climbing Everest?"

That was a very reasonable question, but I have a feeling that I did not give a satisfactory reply at the time. I have pondered much upon it since it was asked, inevitably returning to that picture of the Westerner and the Asian upon the summit of the world.

Each of those two men—Sir Edmund P. Hillary and Tenzing Norkey—left a token on the peak,

something symbolic of his belief in the aid of a Higher Power. Each represented all the men who had conquered parts of the mountain to make possible the final assault. In themselves and in their team achievement they symbolized a triumph of the human spirit over the world's most towering physical obstacle. Their accomplishment exemplifies the world's only hope of achieving solutions to problems even greater than the peak of Everest.

To me that is the answer to the question of "Why climb moun-

tains?" It is not sufficient to reply, "Because they are there"; the climbs are symbols of man's conquest of himself and man's smallness in relation to his environment—God's creation.

Perhaps I can clarify my meaning by telling the story of the expedition itself. Obviously, a great deal of the preliminary work had been done in England and Switzerland the preceding Autumn and Winter—planning and organization, equipment testing, training on our home hills, and the like. The entire expedition assembled at the British Embassy in Katmandu, Nepal, in February, 1953. From there we faced a 17-day journey by foot through the Himalayan country with seven and one-half tons of baggage, 60 pounds per man, and a task requiring 350 porters.

In two convoys we travelled east across the ridges of the country—up and down into valleys parallel to the main range of mountains. In some ways this was the best time of year. A few early flowers were blossoming to provide a touch of color to the hills; the weather was stimulating. We went down the ridges to white-water torrents of rivers, fed by Spring thaws, crossing sometimes by log bridges close enough to the surface so we could dip water.

ON March 26 we reached the Thyangboche Monastery, 12,000 feet above the sea, on a high ridge or spur which is certainly one of the world's most beautiful places. It was there, the site of our first base camp, that we had our first glimpse of Everest, lonely amid the turbulent rocks. At this camp we spent three days discussing plans, testing equipment, and learning to use it. Here we made practice climbs on six peaks of about 20,000 feet; we got to know the country and, most importantly, each other. It was rather like an Alpine holiday.

To go back for a moment: 20 Sherpas, those wiry Nepalese without whom the climb would have been impossible, had joined us at Katmandu under their great leader Tenzing, who had assaulted the mountain the previous year with a Swiss expedition. At Thyangboche we increased the

Sherpa team to 34 and began to come to grips with the mountain.

It was now the middle of April. We had to move up the Khumbu Valley to the foot of Everest, where we planned a second base camp in the center of the Khumbu Glacier, at an altitude just under 18,000 feet. To reach this point we first had to pass the great icefall of the glacier—a frozen torrent falling steeply some 2,000 feet, an area in which great pieces of ice collapsed without warning. The vertical walls had to be ascended by steps cut directly into the ice. We organized a system of ferries, staging our supplies higher and higher to Camp Three at the top of the icefall. It was perhaps a miracle—one of many—that we escaped accident while moving over this ice.

Despite some illness and miserable weather, work went steadily forward. Supplies piled up at Camp Three, only to be whittled upward steadily to Camp Four by the same portering system. Ultimately nine camps were established consecutively upward in order that summit parties might be as lightly loaded as possible.

Then we began reconnoitering our problem with the mountain—and here the work of the 11 previous expeditions became so important. From their experiences we knew most of our obstacles.

The first major obstacle is the Lhotse Face, a great sweep of ice and snow so named because it faces one of the triumvirate of peaks which compose the Everest group. It is 4,000 feet high, a very steep slope, partly glaciated with steps of ice separated by snow-covered shelves. We had to climb it to reach the South Col, 26,000 feet high, dividing Everest and Lhotse. Here the effects of altitude really made themselves felt. This makes climbing vastly more difficult.

Our reconnaissance team of Sherpas and Westerners performed one of the most memorable feats of mountaineering in stamping—literally—a trail up the Lhotse Face. At times they were waist deep in snow, fixing ropes and cutting steps. By May 20 they had forced a route over the principal difficulties from Camp Four at the base to a temporary

camp and finally to Camp Seven at 24,000 feet.

In assaulting the mountain itself, we were prepared to make three attempts, each one supporting another by leaving supplies as high as possible. Weather permitting, these groups were to leave on consecutive days. Each party, essentially, consisted of two parties, one of two men as a summit team, the rest of four men in support. Each established caches always higher until from the highest (Nine) the final assault would

#### AN INTERNATIONAL SERVICE FEATURE

be made. Thus the final team escaped the necessity of heavy loads.

One final measure of preparation remained—lifting more than 700 pounds of supplies up the Lhotse Face. Fourteen Sherpas, chosen as the result of their showing during their preliminary period, were detailed to this task.

Almost everything was going ahead simultaneously, of course. On May 20 the first party reached Camp Seven, with a second party already en route; back in Camp Four we had a clear, if somewhat remote, view of activity; and though busy enough getting ready for our own party, most of us spent a good deal of time watching the events high above us.

That was the situation as we watched from below. The camp was hidden behind pinnacles of ice. We saw two dots emerge and start climbing the Col; thus we knew that the men had adopted the alternative plan of having two trail breakers prepare the way for the rest. We watched the two figures, brilliant in blue clothing against the whiteness of the mountain; at long last—painfully long—we saw them top the Col and disappear over the crest. As they disappeared, the second party arrived in the camp.

So far, so good. The next day, May 22, we watched with some amazement as 17 figures, little dots, crawled around the pinnacle of ice and started up toward the Col. It seemed as if both parties had been combined and we watched their slow progress; nothing much was done that day as all of us stared at the struggle going on so high above us. They made



it—another mountaineering feat surpassed only by the ultimate outcome; they achieved their objectives of depositing supplies high in Everest's defense.

Everything was then ready for the final assault. The two parties returned to Camp Five, where I met them and we began the next task: the beginning of the actual assault on the summit itself; all prior activity had been but preparation—extremely difficult, vitally important.

**I** TOOK charge of the first support party, and on May 24 climbed the South Col. It was an arduous climb as we carried about 45-50 pounds per man, using oxygen all the while. The summit party, similarly burdened, climbed on ahead. At about 4 P.M. we stood atop the Geneva Spur, looking down on the South Col and seeing above us for the first time the final 3,000 feet of mountain. A tall, narrow peak, the South Summit stood depressingly far above, plumed in its cloud of snow dust—a banner of a cloud. This was 28,700 feet, only 302 feet lower than the topmost point of Everest.

A ridge ran between ourselves and the South Summit, hiding unknown obstacles beyond. And close at hand were some dismal remains of the Swiss expedition of the previous year—a few shreds of tenting, some oxygen frames, a bleached climbing rope.

More cheerful was the comforting mound of stores which our teams had carried up. We camped for the night, struggling for an hour to put up two tents, fighting our weariness and a terrific, venomous wind which seemed determined to halt us. In some way, just as the sun went down, we got into our tents amid a confusion of gear, settled for the night, utterly spent.

The next morning broke brilliantly clear. The infamous wind died away to a relative breeze—relative, that is, to Everest—and conditions appeared ripe for an attempt at the summit. We decided, however, to risk the weather's turning bad, for we simply were too tired to chance it. We spent a second night in camp near the top of the world. On the morning of the 26th we started off, the two-

man summit assault party in the lead, myself with the Sherpas in support, all carrying our 45 pounds with the objective of leaving supply caches in event the summit assault became impractical. The summiters climbed rapidly, and we in the rear moved up, fighting for every inch of the way, turning toward the southeast ridge of the mountain. We came on another pathetic relic of the Swiss expedition; the frame of a small tent. Here we lay down to rest and recover. I was gasping for air and did not realize at the time that ice had blocked my oxygen tube.

Rested, we climbed a bit farther until we reached an altitude of 27,350 feet. Here we dropped our supplies, weighting them with boulders. Our summiters did the same thing at the South Summit—the first time men had climbed that 28,700-foot peak.

There the two summiters Evans and Bourdillon made a decision which typified the team spirit of our expedition. I had been most anxious that they should not take risks with their oxygen equipment; their main task was to climb the South Peak. These facts I had made clear in our briefing session. It must have been tantalizing to have been up there at 1 P.M. that day, so near the fulfillment of a life's dream and yet knowing that to continue would not be in the best interest of the expedition. They returned safely—making a fine mountaineering decision, and giving us all enormous confidence in final triumph.

In the meantime, strictly according to plan, the second team led by Hillary and Tenzing had already started; as we moved cautiously downward I could see them climbing up across the great slopes of the Lhotse Face, some 48 hours after our start.

Time passed somehow for us on the level slopes of the South Col. We knew Hillary and Tenzing were climbing steadily, although for a time it appeared as if our own first summit party had succeeded. But they brought their own news with them of the ascent of the South Summit—and still we waited . . . all through May 29 . . . all that night; not until morning could even a part of our anxiety be relieved. Then we saw specks

moving down the mountain, and knew, at least, they were safe.

For hours our view of the men was blocked. Then, soon after 2 P.M., they appeared again, much closer this time, only a few hundred yards up the glacier above our camp. Most of us, unable to bear the suspense, went up to greet them and hear their news. As they came toward us, they made no sign, plodding on, very tired, apparently dejected. My heart sank: it meant failure. I tried to focus my thoughts on that third effort which we had kept in reserve. Then, when they were quite close, George Lowe, one of the members of the Hillary-Tenzing support party, helping the two conquerors down, started gesticulating and jabbing with his ice ax toward the top of Everest. The greatest mountain had surrendered.

Surrendered, yes, to the determined human spirit laboring as a team.

We reached the summit of Everest because we were united in attaining this goal. We had been quite resolute throughout our venture that it mattered not at all who might be the fortunate ones to stand atop Everest—so long as the task was done.

So we return to the student's question, "What was the point?"

The point was in the message: the value of comradeship, regardless of race or creed, forged by the hardships and dangers of mountaineering, strengthened by a great experience shared by men of East and West.

**W**AS it worth while? And I must say, "Not yet." For I shall never feel the ascent of Everest was really worth while until it has done more than win applause. Tenzing from Asia and Hillary from the West, the others of us who shared the undertaking, and all those whose hopes we carried with us—all of us must see in this struggle and in its fulfillment a moral of fortitude, comradeship, and adventure. If men, striving in unity and strengthened in spirit, can attain such a goal as Everest, then we can likewise solve other problems, less lofty but more pressing, in this sorely troubled world.



**John L. Todd:**

# His First 100 Years

*The world's oldest Rotarian  
has 23 years of perfect attendance.*

**T**HIS IS the story of a man who is twice as old as Rotary.

His name is John L. Todd; his age is 100 years. Perhaps even more remarkable is his attendance record in the Rotary Club of Oakland, California: as these words are written, he has not missed a meeting in 23 years!

On his birthday, June 10, his 400 fellow Oakland Rotarians and their guests all sat down to a luncheon in honor of the venerable centenarian. John, whose manner and appearance belie his years, had a towering birthday cake alight with 100 candles. He received a flower lei flown to him from the Rotary Club of Honolulu, Hawaii; a commission from the Governor of Kentucky making him a colonel; and messages from his nation's President, Dwight D. Eisenhower, and from Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court Earl Warren, from Rotary Clubs as widely separated as Manila, The Philippines, and Berlin, Germany. The program that day depicted John Todd's life—a warm story that spreads out like a panorama of a century.

John was born near the village of Wintersville, Missouri, on June 10, 1854. Franklin Pierce was President of the United States and Commodore Matthew Perry had just signed the treaty opening Japan [see page 15]. In those days, Missouri was largely a frontier, so when young John started his education it was in a one-room country school built of logs. The boy was 6 years old when his father kissed him good-by and marched off to the Civil War.

John remembers the happiness he felt four years later when he welcomed his father home; he recalls, too, his sadness soon after, when, weeping, he watched the funeral train of Abraham Lincoln.

By the time President Grant had completed his second term, John was a rural schoolteacher. But the panic of 1873 soon left its mark on the country and on John Todd. Visiting friends in Indiana, he got a new job selling plows, thus discovering his lifework as a salesman. Travelling out of Indianapolis in the 1870s, John now observes, "was a far cry from the ease of covering the territory today."

In 1882 he returned to Missouri to marry a beautiful Quaker girl named Gertrude Zook. Two years later a son was born, Joseph Zook Todd.

The pioneering spirit was still strong in those days: the Todds in 1889 moved to a small village at the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad—



*John Todd receives commission as a Kentucky colonel from Marshall K. Horner, 1953-54 President of the Oakland Club.*

Tacoma, Washington—just as that territory was admitted as a State. There John bought an interest in a sawmill. In early-day Tacoma, "things moved so fast," John remembers, "that wood was in a tree in the morning and in the walls of a house by evening."

But all was not prosperity. John sums up the next few years this way: "We went through the panic of 1893, many strikes, and William Jennings Bryan. In 1912 I built a new mill at the wrong time and went broke."

Once again the Todds moved, this time to a growing young community called Oakland across the Bay from San Francisco. Primitive automobiles were appearing on the streets; new homes and businesses were sprouting up everywhere. This was a place of promise. So John Todd and his son founded the Western Door and Sash Company in Oakland. John handled the sales and young Todd managed the shop; still, during those first months, it was often difficult to earn enough money for food.

In 1918, a year that brought grief to many people in a warring world, sadness came to John and his son with the death of Mrs. Todd. It was a wound partially healed by time and hard work as the business grew from a two-man shop to a factory employing 150 workers today. In 1920 John became a member of the Rotary Club of Oakland—the world's third Rotary Club—for a happy, active association now in its 34th year.

In a sense, John's Rotary membership adds an appropriate touch to the story of his life: a schoolboy in a log cabin, a salesman of plows in the young Middle West, a miller of timber in the new Pacific Northwest, a builder of the urban Pacific Coast, a Rotarian.

How does he feel about Rotary, and especially about Rotary's coming Golden Anniversary? I asked John that question just the other day. Here is his answer: "When a person reaches 100 years, anniversaries seem to come rather fast. But some anniversaries are outstanding. Rotary's 50th is such a one. Rotary has been quite a big part of my life."

—ROTARIAN JOSEPH J. ROSBOROUGH



*Unlike most cities with skyscrapers, Chicago offers vantage points for scanning the panorama of tall buildings. This Korth photo, taken from*

*The night shift in a steel mill sees industrial pyrotechnics.*

**C**HICAGO is many things to many people. To the statisticator, it is the third-largest city in the world. It is 5½ million people living in a crescent-shaped metropolitan area the size of Rhode Island. It is an expanding city whose suburbs have grown as much as 46 percent since the census of 1950.

To railroaders, Chicago is the world capital with more tracks and trains than any other spot on earth. To the architect and engineer, it is the birthplace of the skyscraper, a city that robs its Lake Michigan for land and makes its river flow backward. To the music lover, it is the city where open-air concerts in Grant Park attract as many as 200,000 people in a single evening.

To visitors—like the 20,000 who will gather there next May for Rotary's great Golden Anniversary Convention—Chicago is a magnificent plait of boulevards and parks, a lake front dotted with sparkling beaches, a shopping area stocked with century-old emporiums. In the evening, Chicago remains a vigorous city and insomniac. It postpones dusk and fights off dark with tens of millions of electric bulbs, neon and neon tubes, footlights, headlights, spotlights, and floodlights.

Since Thomas Edison invented the incandescent bulb just 75 years ago next month, and since the first Chi-





North Avenue beach, shows towering Palmolive Building (with beacon) and headlighted traffic of city's arterial Lake Shore Drive.

like this: a ladle of Chicago-made, molten steel.

Photos: Fred G. Korth



Chicago homes installed the curiosity three years later, Chicago has become one of the world's most dazzling cities. Each day the city burns 30,000 tons of coal to make its electrical power—a holocaust easily comparable to the Chicago Fire of 1871.

For behind the brightness of its nighttime pleasures, many paved miles from the theaters and restaurants, Chicago's industries work straight around the clock. Here is the productive Chicago that spurred Carl Sandburg to call it "hog butcher to the world"—the Chicago whose fathers bade it make no little plans and gave it its urban motto, "I Will."

To catch the spirit of this sleepless city, Chicago industrial photographer Fred G. Korth spent many a wakeful evening with light meter and camera. Some of his pictures, like the one above, were taken in two exposures—the first, in late daylight to outline the shapes of buildings; the second, hours later, to record lights in windows. His subjects—steel mill and amusement park, subway and river front—show the formidable city that inspired a lonely man named Paul Harris to found a little club . . . the same city of lambent sky and brooding lake that Rotary visitors will see next year: luminous Chicago.



*Chicago's backward-flowing river mirrors here the world's largest mercantile building, the gracefully massive Merchandise Mart.*



*Chicago plays after dark too . . . on the Randolph Street rialto of night club theaters, swank restaurants at the brightly lighted north edge of the Loop.*





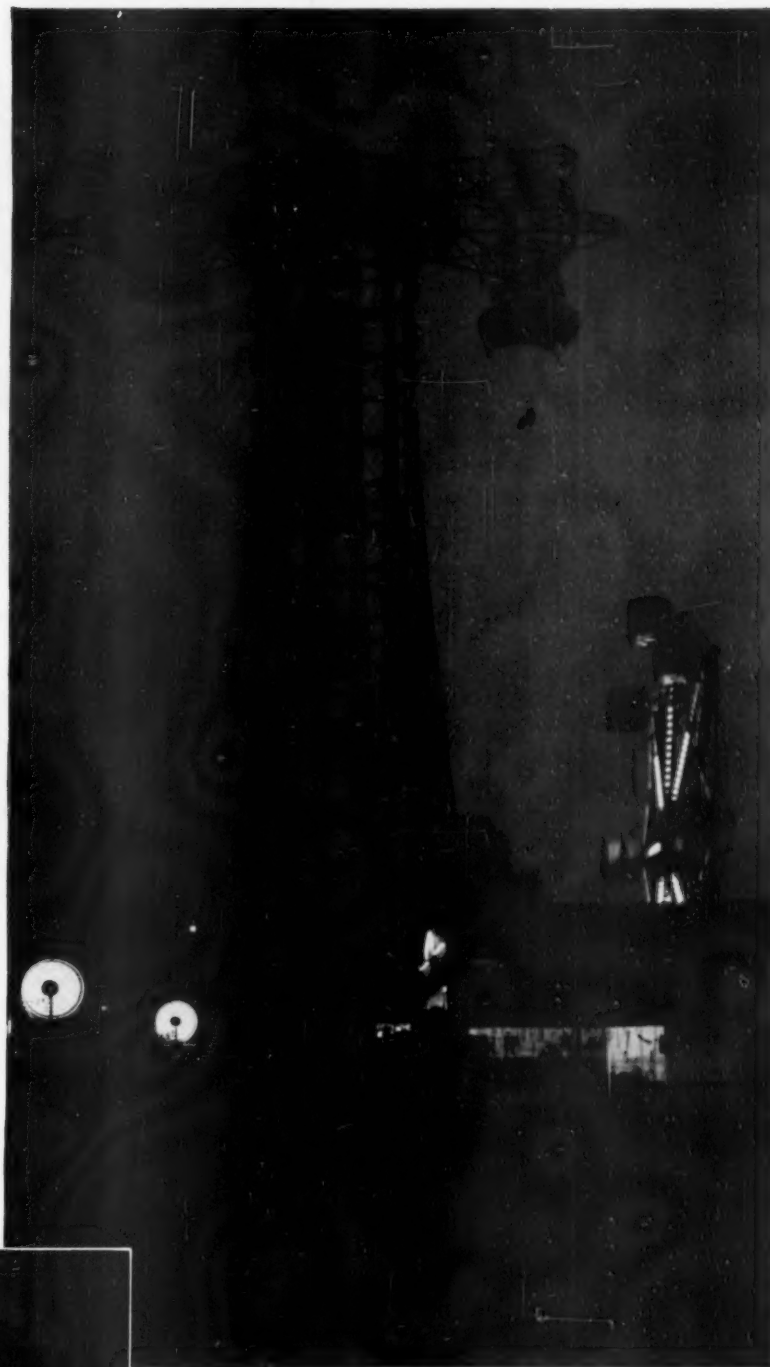
*The Wrigley Building, bathed in light, silhouettes workers on the river docks.*



*Beneath the restless Loop district, where thousands work, is the bloodstream of a new subway.*



*Sometimes 200,000 people flow into Grant Park on the lake front near the Loop to hear music under the stars. These Summer concerts are given free by city.*



*And Chicago can find relaxation in the breathtaking rides of Riverview, the Coney Island of the Midwest: an eternal carnival complete with barkers, rolling ferris wheels, and thrills.*

**W**HATEVER I may say, now or in the future, about my husband and his preoccupation with sports, I cannot say I wasn't forewarned. On our first 11 dates we went fishing; on the 12th, I was invited to his home—not to meet his mother, as I had expected, but to make the acquaintance of a perfectly matched set of golf clubs.

All that Summer, when we weren't fishing or playing golf, I was given an old box to sit on and was allowed to watch him hit golf balls in the lot in back of his home. If I paid strict attention and didn't talk out of turn, he took me swimming later to cool me off.

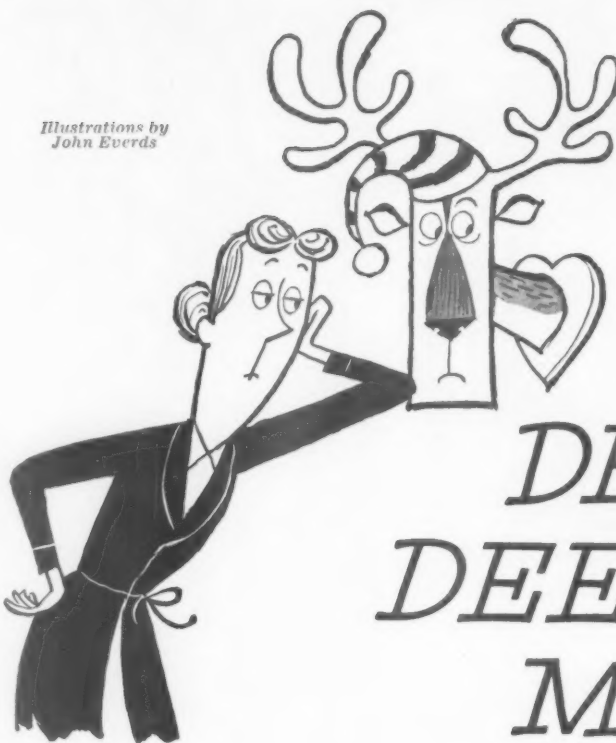
When the days grew noticeably shorter and only a few of the trees were lazily clinging to Summer fashions, Horace developed a far-away look in his eyes while I tried desperately to think of a new way to say, "This is too sudden." However, by the time I got a chance to say anything, the only apt phrase I could think of was, "Well, it's about time." The look had not been for me, but for a device for firing shots, commonly known as a gun.

"Gun" was very smug at our first meeting. It evidently knew it had the inside track. So did I, when I saw the tender way Horace caressed the barrel. I tried to be a good sport and told them I hoped they'd be very happy together.

From then on, until the fishing rod alienated his affections again, we were a threesome: Horace, Gun, and I—in that order. Like Mary's little lamb, everywhere that Horace went the gun was sure to go. I just went along for the ride. Perhaps I shouldn't say "ride." We walked—miles! Swamp-land for pheasant, meadows and thickets for rabbit, and the rugged mountain for partridge.

In spite of all this, life could have been as beautiful as the radio dramas if it had not been for deer hunting. While I had, at least, been able to keep him in sight when hunting for partridge, it took just one experience with deer hunting for me to realize I was not the rugged type. Weighted down by my heavy boots and clothing, I had all I could do to

Illustrations by  
John Everds



# The DEAR DEER MAN

One good thing about this, men—

she's not talking about any of us.

By ALICE D. ORTON

lift my feet off the ground. It was indeed fortunate for Horace that he didn't bag a deer that day. It would have been difficult to drag both of us in out of the mountains.

Even though I flunked this final test, Horace took time out from trout fishing the next Spring to marry me. He even gave me a beautiful pair of waders for a wedding present.

That Fall I went pheasant hunting with him, as usual, and, as usual, didn't fire a shot. But the cold, crisp, Autumn air more than compensated for my aching feet, legs, back, and head. When it was over, I had to console myself with the thought of the cozy Winter, with shared books, music, and amusing conversation. I, of course, had not figured on deer hunting. Somewhere, in one of the weaker parts of my cranium, I had got the idea that because my enthusiasm for deer hunting had

been on the dampish side, Horace was going to forgo same for want of my companionship.

My thoughts were none but tender as I watched him polish the gun a few nights after pheasant season had closed. If they grew less tender before the evening was over, it was because, after watching him polish the gun for exactly 42½ minutes, I had to listen to him sing its praises for another 42. If it had been a girl he was asking me to admire, I could have said something real subtle, like, "Her teeth look almost real, don't they?" But there just didn't seem to be anything I could say to or about anything so seemingly unfeeling as a gun. When I did remark rather feebly that I thought it was beginning to show the wear and tear of the destructive life it led, Horace replied, in a rather hurt tone, that it certainly shouldn't, because he'd taken good care of it.

No comeback from me, but under my breath, "Amen."

When Horace walked over and stood the gun in the corner of the living room (its rightful place only during the hunting season), my smile was one borrowed from "How to Be an Understanding Wife" and my tone would have done credit to the author of *Patience—Basis of a Good Marriage*.

"Aren't you going to put it away tonight, dear?" I asked.

"Put it away tonight!" he roared. He couldn't have looked more astonished if the dog had suddenly started singing *God Bless America*.

"I thought . . .," I began apologetically.

"That I wouldn't go deer hunting?" he finished for me, in the same tone my father had used when he told me there wasn't any Santa Claus.

"Well," I said, brightly.

There are only two weeks of deer hunting in our section, but the season has no limits in our living room. I hear so many stories and so much deer-hunting language that my mind takes a while to adjust itself to ordinary human

activities. One day when an acquaintance was describing a suitor that got away, I asked absent-mindedly, "How many points did he have?"

I've adjusted quite nicely, I would say. I no longer become alarmed when Horace gets down on all fours or rears up in his chair and falls over with his head dangling grotesquely, to portray the way a deer looks after being shot in the neck. He even has the expression of the frightened doe so authentic that I have to resist getting up and patting him on the head. He can show quite convincingly, with handwaving in the proper place, how the little fawn waved her "flag" as she pranced off after her mother. It's quite entertaining, really.

The eve of that first day of deer hunting, after our marriage, we retired early. I had made the sandwiches and laid out his clothing so that everything would be ready for him when he got up at 4:30. He had decided that there was no need to get up before that time, especially since it wouldn't be daylight until 6 o'clock.

It seems I had just nicely fallen asleep when I was awakened by the click of the light. I shaded my eyes with the sheet and saw Horace peering at the clock, which he was holding about two inches from his nose. He put it down and said a little sheepishly, "I wanted to see the time."

Just to be polite, I asked, "What time is it, dear?"

"Twelve-thirty."

Back to sleep I went and in my sleepy innocence took some comfort in the thought that I'd at least be able to sleep until 4:30.

My eyelids fluttered. The light was on again. In a sleepy, maternal tone I told him to

dress warmly. To which he replied that he guessed he would not go just yet.

"I think that's very sensible," I answered. "Four-thirty is too early."

"Well, it isn't quite that yet," he said, sounding like a child of 4 who is trying to explain why he put the cat's tail in the meat grinder.

I took soft bites on each word, and asked, "What time is it?"

"One-thirty."

Two more times the light went on and he finally got up a few minutes after 4. I placed my tongue firmly between my teeth and made nary a retort, when he said he would get up so the alarm wouldn't awaken me at 4:30.

I must say this for him: he tried to be very quiet and would have succeeded if the furniture had stayed out of his way and the pots and pans had remained on the shelf where they belonged. I listened to him being quiet, in his own inimitable way, and finally dropped off to sleep again.

Some time later I awakened from a dream that I was in the very center of a riot. When the dream seemed to be continuing even after I was fully awake, my heart started doing the Charleston in my chest. I listened and then breathed a sigh of relief mingled with exasperation. The deer hunters were gathered in our kitchen, waiting for the dawn. They were seemingly all talking at one time. I am sure no one was listening to anyone else. It would have been physically and mentally impossible. Now and then I would catch phrases, like, "Sure Big Top is always a good bet for first day," and, "By the size of those footprints he was a big one," and, "I still think Bald Mountain has that beat."

Finally someone asked the time and after much deliberation about the supposed hour of daybreak and the possibility that there could be a heavy fog they decided they'd better get started. A few more inquiries about lunches et cetera and they were off. As they went out the door, I recognized the attempted *sotto voce* of my spouse.

"Don't slam the door," he said. "Alice is sleeping."



"Two more times the light went on. . . ."



# Coming . . .

## World Fellowship Week

### A PROCLAMATION

#### FELLOW ROTARIANS AROUND THE WORLD!

To provide every Rotarian and every Rotary Club in the world with a simultaneous opportunity to advance international understanding, goodwill, and peace—as declared in the Object of Rotary;

To prove that our world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service is indeed united in thought and united in action to advance these aims;

I proclaim the week of October 18-24, 1954, as:

#### WORLD FELLOWSHIP WEEK IN ROTARY SERVICE

AND I urge every Rotary Club and every Rotarian to share in the observance of this Week by increasing ties of personal fellowship with Rotarians in other countries and by projects to advance international understanding in their own communities.

And I further proclaim the day of October 24 as UNITED NATIONS DAY for Rotarians to take an active part in observances in all communities where that anniversary of the coming into force of the United Nations Charter is recognized.

*Herbert J. Taylor*

HERBERT J. TAYLOR  
President, Rotary International

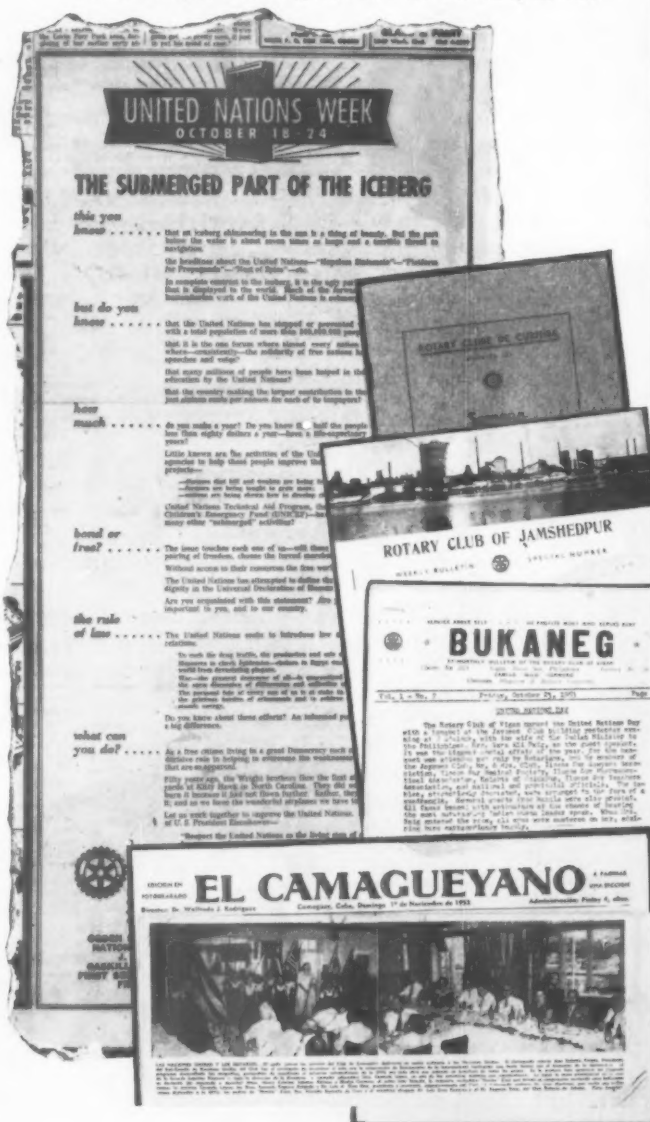


The Tokyo-North Club observes U. N. Day with an address by Naotake Satoh, once House of Councillors President.



Photo: SUN-GAZETTE

Two Panamanians, two Bolivians, a Nicaraguan, and a Dominican helped Williamsport, Pa., mark U. N. Day in 1953.



Saluting the 1953 Week are Club publications from (at right, to bottom), Curitiba, Brazil; Jamshedpur, India; Vigan, The Philippines; and Camaguey, Cuba. The newspaper advertisement (left) bought by Rotarians in Ogden, Utah; other Clubs ran similar not

# PEEPS

## at Things to Come

BY HILTON IRA JONES, PH.D.

■ **Washboard Glove.** A glove with a vinyl resin base with a washboard face aids the wearer in getting spots and stains out of work clothes and the like before running them through the washing machine. It is flexible enough to be carried in the pocket, and is particularly suited for hand-laundry jobs.

■ **Solvent.** A new self-emulsifying, self-scouring solvent for cleaning paint-brushes and degreasing all kinds of equipment is claimed to have no flash point and to be noncaustic, nonacidic, and nontoxic. It can be easily washed off with water.

■ **Knife Sharpener.** A recently introduced electric knife sharpener for the kitchen features a small grinding wheel and buffer on the same motor-driven shaft. A plastic guard prevents the user from accidentally touching the grinder with the article being polished.

■ **Soil-Moisture Gauge.** Now available is a soil-moisture gauge which has a probe which can be pushed into the ground to the depth of the plant roots. It measures the amount of the soil moisture and indicates when irrigation is needed, and is said to be accurate to within 3 percent. It is made of tough plastic butyrate, and comes in lengths ranging from six to 48 inches.

■ **Muffler.** A recently introduced device muffles automobile-engine noises with strands of chopped fiber glass. The glass threads permit the exhaust gases to follow a straight-through path that is said to reduce the back pressure on the engine and therefore yield a horsepower increase.

■ **Dusting Mitt.** Now available is a dusting mitt which has a built-in supply of medicated powder compounded to rid dogs and cats of fleas, ticks, and parasites. The user dons the mitt, gently pats the animal, and nontoxic powder sifts into the pet's coat quickly.

■ **Propane Torch.** A new propane torch gives a clean, pencil-point flame having a temperature of 2,300 degrees Fahrenheit. It burns steadily in any position. For fine clean work it can be said to be one of the best torches. It burns for 15 hours.

■ **Wrap-Around Rain Skirt.** In addition to warding off raindrops, spray from the garden hose, or splashes from the washing machine, a new wrap-around vinyl-film rain skirt is resistant to abrasion, oil, grease, salt water and sea air, acids, alkalies, and most chemicals. These qualities enable the skirt to pro-

tect a woman's regular skirt while she is boating, golfing, or grooming a pet. It also serves as a beach skirt. It is flexible and so transparent that it harmonizes with a woman's attire by keeping her regular skirt in view.

■ **Ultrasonic Alarm System.** Ultrasonic vibration, generated in four nickel rods about one-eighth of an inch in diameter and three inches in length, actuates a hemispherical diaphragm that mounts on a wall at one side of an area to be protected by a new ultrasonic alarm system. Any motion that disturbs the sound waves causes the receiver to transform the vibration into a minute current which feeds through an amplifier to sound an alarm.

■ **Magnesium Stepladder.** A stepladder which is light enough for a stenographer or housewife to carry around—it's made of magnesium—has a small platform two feet from the top that permits the user to work in more safety than if she had to stand on one of the steps. The ladder's feet are equipped with hard-rubber, nonskid tips.

■ **Safe Solvent.** A recently introduced solvent is used very widely now in place of carbon tetrachloride. Said to be fully as effective in degreasing efficiency but 15 times as safe, it is ideal for cleaning electrical and mechanical equipment of all kinds. It leaves no residue when dry and has such a high flash point that it is safe for most uses.

■ **Coin Wrapper.** A new plastic coin scoop is being manufactured which will speed and simplify the counting and wrapping of coins of all denominations. The tubelike section is calibrated to indicate accurately the necessary number of coins of each denomination for wrap-

ping. With the coins quickly slid in place, a paper wrapper can easily be placed over them to complete the job. The coin wrapper should be a big help to cashiers and small-store owners as well as to the householder.

■ **Roof Protector.** The problem of leaky roofs can now easily be solved with a new protective coating that gives quick and permanent leak repairs. The material can even be applied during a rain-fall, forming a water-tight seamless seal. It can be used as a patch or as a complete roof.

■ **No-Leak Ice.** A new product has all the advantages of genuine ice with none of its disadvantages. It does not leak when it melts and it serves just as well as though it were real ice. It is perfect, cool, dry, sanitary refrigeration. When the product melts, it is put in the freezing section of the refrigerator and when it is frozen it is just as good as ever. The portable coolant—which has been called "a 100-mile extension cord to your refrigerator"—is being used in picnic boxes, in fishing creels, to keep baby bottles safely and sure cool, in punch bowls, by catering services to keep salads cool and dry, and by photographers as a cool, dry storage place for color films in hot climates.

■ **Stencil Ink.** Now available is stencil ink in colors in addition to the original black. It comes in pressurized containers for spray application. The ink is quick drying and waterproof.

■ **Wing Mirror.** Recently introduced is a wing mirror that can be attached to the rear-view mirror of an automobile to give much wider coverage to the road behind. It is said to eliminate the blind spots to both the right and the left side of the car, and is attached by means of turnbuckles and clamps.

Letters to Dr. Jones may be addressed in care of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.

This "shop caddy" combines the features of a hand truck with hydraulic lift capable of hoisting up to 500 pounds. A four-speed ram pump is operated by hand to gain necessary lifting power.



# Speaking of BOOKS

**Want to build a better home town?  
Here are readable details on how to do it.**

**By JOHN T. FREDERICK**

**"T**HIS is the story of the road back from centralization. It is the story of those who no longer run away from the problems of their own communities to seek Utopia elsewhere, but stay at home to build better communities."

Once in a long time I find a book which seems to me so distinctly interesting and valuable to Rotarians, and at the same time so good a piece of writing of its kind, that I want to devote the major part of an article to it. Such a book is *Building a Better Home Town*, by H. Clay Tate. Rotarians are home-town builders. This book offers us what might be called a philosophy of community improvement, a broad grasp of the factors involved, and many specific ideas and suggestions.

The author begins by developing the thesis that the great central cities have passed their peak of importance and influence, and certainly of attractiveness. In the United States in the last decade, the growth of population in the major cities lagged behind the rate of growth for the country as a whole. Decentralization of industry is a major factor bringing about the trend away from the great cities. Thousands upon thousands of industrial and business concerns, large and small, are coming to realize that the advantages of decentralization greatly outweigh the disadvantages. Improvements in transportation and communication, and the wide distribution of electric power (with atomic power probably just around the corner) have, as Mr. Tate puts it, emancipated industry from the centralizing force of steam power. But it is the human cost of metropolitan living that is the heaviest liability of centralization, as Tate sees it:

People in the biggest cities are the loneliest. They may spend as much as two or three hours a day commuting to and from jobs. They gulp a bite of lunch after standing in line for the privilege. They see the blight of slums roll in upon their homes, apartments, and churches; and they are helpless. . . . No wonder people turn to big

government and big unions to protect them. A continuance toward centralization is certain to lead to complete totalitarianism. . . . The good old days were not so good, and we couldn't recapture them if we wished. But there is a point of diminishing returns in centralization. Mass production does not necessitate making everything in one factory. Efficient use of modern equipment does not require that millions upon millions of people live in congested cities.

The first great movement toward decentralization has been from the great city to the suburbs. In the decade between 1940 and 1950, Tate shows, the suburban areas gained 35 percent in population while the cities gained only 13 percent. He comments:

Much of that flight was due to the desire of people to escape from the dirt, smoke, crime, and high taxes of cities. Life in the suburbs is not likely to prove as alluring as it appeared for many people. It adds to the problems of commuting. And advantage in taxation is likely to be temporary. . . . There is a better solution. With an estimated 40 millions population increase in the United States in the next quarter century, and with the big cities already disintegrating, the time is ripe for

preparing to disperse this new growth in the small cities, towns, and village and rural areas across the nation.

Tate holds that "our so-called urbanized high standard of living has . . . not made man happier. . . . It has robbed him of his self-respect and his self-determination." Tate is convinced that "opportunity lies . . . in the rural areas and small communities of the nation. . . . Here more lasting solutions can be found in the search for a full and meaningful life."

*Building a Better Home Town* devotes only a few chapters to the general statements I have been quoting. The larger part of the book presents a very lively, readable, and detailed concrete account of what has been done and is being done in one small area in central Illinois to make it both economically possible and socially attractive for the younger generation to stay in (or return to) the home town, and to develop the kind of community life that a democratic society needs and means. The area discussed is that adjacent to Bloomington, Illinois, a city of 40,000 where H. Clay Tate edits the chief newspaper of the area, the *Daily Pantagraph*.

For a period of more than ten years, many people in this area have been working together for the economic and social improvement, in basic and lasting ways, not merely of their own local communities but of the region as a whole. Tate and others in the city of Bloomington have been wise enough to see that the greatest long-range advantage for Bloomington itself lies in the progressive improvement of its smaller sister communities—their schools, their churches, their local government, their business and industry. The smaller communities have recognized that there are certain services which the larger community can provide better than they can themselves—for example, a hospital, a community college—in addition to wholesaling and certain types of



Pictures and words like these have stepped up literacy in India. This is Dr. Frank Laubach's reading chart, explained in Marjorie Medary's book *Each One Teach One*.



manufacturing; but they have devoted constructive imagination and patient effort to making the best use possible of functions which do rightly belong to the local community. Once the idea of mutual respect and help was generally accepted through the whole area, substantial progress along many lines could be made.

*Building a Better Home Town* selects five of the smaller communities in the area adjacent to Bloomington and gives a detailed, play-by-play account of their history during the past 12 years, showing the difficulties and obstacles as well as the favorable factors, and stressing the leadership of individual citizens and groups of citizens and the dramatic incidents that have occurred.\* The character of these chapters is suggested by their titles: "Stanford Fights to Live"; "Colfax Insures Her School"; "Roanoke Would Not Die"; "Relaxed Lexington"; "The Spunk of Minonk." This record as a whole is not only a profoundly encouraging document as to the future of democratic society, not merely in the United States but in every nation where men are free. It is also a manual of ideas and inspiration for Rotarians and others who believe in the future of their local communities. Mr. Tate says he wouldn't have written the book except for the urging of his editor, Baker Brownell, whose study of and writing about community development, in Montana and elsewhere, I have discussed in this department in earlier years. I am glad Mr. Brownell's urging was effective, and I am confident that very many Rotarians will find in *Building a Better Home Town* a great deal that they can use and will be grateful for.

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One of the weak spots in the life of the great centralized cities—political corruption, for which the difficulty of control appears to increase with the size of the city—is dramatically revealed in *The Mayor's Wife: Crusade in Kansas City*, by Marjorie Beach. Widow of the distinguished reform Mayor of Kansas City, Missouri, in the 1920s, Mrs. Beach saw at firsthand the struggle which she describes in a straightforward and interesting personal narrative.

Some of the most devoted and effective community builders in the United States are men and women whose fathers or grandfathers were born in one of the Scandinavian countries. An active interest in public affairs, both local and national, has been generally reflected in the periodicals published in the United States for recent arrivals from the Scandinavian countries, in their native languages. An especially thorough and

well-written scholarly study of one phase of this journalistic history has been written by Arlow William Andersen, a member of the Rotary Club of Jamestown, North Dakota, in *The Immigrant Takes His Stand*. An analysis of the editorial policy of Norwegian-language newspapers in the United States for the periods before, during, and after the Civil War, it is of interest to all students of American social history.

I am quite unwilling to accept as correct (on the basis of my own admittedly limited observation) the assertion of George R. Stewart in *American Ways of Life* that only a small fraction of Scandinavian immigrants to the United States maintained religious affiliations of any sort. This is an example of the sweeping and unsupported generalizations perhaps unavoidable in such a rapid survey of the cultural history of the United States as Stewart has undertaken. In chapters on "Religion," "Food," "Shelter," "Sex," "Play," etc., he has attempted to show in broad outline (though with much concrete example) how "heredity"—the culture brought across the ocean—has combined with "environment"—the influence of the land itself—to shape the society of the United States today. The underlying concept of the book is sound and fruitful, and Stewart's writing (as in his earlier books) is lively and sometimes brilliant. If one is on his guard against questionable assumptions and deductions, he can find *American Ways of Life* at once entertaining and illuminating.

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In Rotary ideals, of course, dedication to local good goes hand in hand with world interest. In the latter field I recommend warmly Marjorie Medary's *Each One Teach One*, which is an informal and vivid account of Dr. Frank Laubach's world-wide campaign against illiteracy.

The story is also a challenge: international Communism is quick to take advantage of newly gained ability to read, as an example from India recently cited in this department clearly shows. Miss Medary's book is at once a sympathetic personal and biographical portrayal of one of the most remarkable men of modern times, a survey of the amazing achievement and far-flung continuing progress of his method, and a suggestion to young people of a career in this field as a lifework.

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*Books reviewed, publishers, and prices:*  
*Building a Better Home Town*, H. Clay Tate (Harper, \$3.50).—*The Mayor's Wife*, Marjorie Beach (Vantage Press, \$3).—*The Immigrant Takes His Stand*, Arlow William Andersen (Norwegian-American Historical Association, J. J. Thompson, Secretary, Northfield, Minn., \$3.50).—*American Ways of Life*, George R. Stewart (Doubleday, \$3.95).—*Each One Teach One*, Marjorie Medary (Longmans, \$3).

\* For an earlier report on this program, see *New Life for Tired Towns*, by Robert Stein and E. Jerry Walker, THE ROTARIAN for August, 1951.

## Human Nature Put to Work



When I was 8, my father began to teach me the art of printing in our family shop and put me on a small salary. More than anything else, I disliked the janitor tasks—so Dad made a game of them. He would place the two nickels (my usual pay) in some place he figured I would miss with my broom. I had to sweep every nook and cranny to collect my pay. I enjoyed it, and Dad got a better job for his money.

—Rotarian Addison Buckner, San Marcos, Tex.



Among my other duties as vicar of Christ Church in Nazareth is supervision of our parochial school. Our boys had a bad habit of shoving their hands in their pockets. I tried—unsuccessfully—to break them of it. Then I began the same trick myself—and asked the boys to help me break the habit by reminding me every time they saw my hands go into my pockets. Within a short time the boys broke my habit—and, unconsciously perhaps, their own too.

—Rotarian Khalil S. S. Jamal, Nazareth, Israel



Popcorn boxes galore littered the theater after the Saturday matinee. The manager decided to take steps. Numbering each box of popcorn, he then announced that there would be a prize for the holder of the lucky number, drawn after the show. As the children left the theater, they would show their boxes. The winner would collect his prize and the boxes would end up outside the theater—in a receptacle. It worked—and is still working.

—Heien Houston Boileau, Covina, Calif.

Let's have your story. If it's used in this department, a \$10 check will be sent you (\$5 if it's from another publication).—Eds.



The whole crowd gets together at a Rotary dinner for a fellowship-laden evening. Here they link hands for a 15-nation chain.

## That Week-End in Goulburn

*Why 40 Asian students under the Colombo Plan will never forget it.*

"THE only news we ever hear is bad," a chap remarked to me the other day. "Unless a place has been visited by a tornado, a battle, or a political purge, we never hear about it."

Before I could answer him, he was off in a black cloud of discontent—and just when I was ready to reply in one well-chosen word: *Goulburn*.

Goulburn is the name of a town in New South Wales, the Southeastern part of Australia, in the highland sheep country, fairly close to Sydney, but closer by some miles to the capital, Canberra. Goulburn has, according to the atlas I've consulted, 17,080 people. It is a pleasant, prosperous place, unvisited by disasters. Yet Goulburn, my depressed friend to the contrary notwithstanding, recently figured prominently on 32 radio news broadcasts beamed all over Australia and to Europe, North America, Africa, Asia, and the islands of the Pacific Ocean.

What had Goulburn done to deserve such wide attention? Well, the Rotary Club of Goulburn had organized and carried out a friendly, hospitable week-end for 40 Colombo Plan students from 15 countries.

It's been done before, of course. Only a little while ago—just the other issue, it seems—your Magazine carried an account of such doings by a whole Rotary District in Indiana.\* You may have heard about another like it—in Janesville, Wisconsin. Maybe your own Club has had such a project. I hope so! For if you have *seen* such a project on the



spot, then you know why Goulburn made news. Here are young folk from completely different cultures visiting in the homes of Rotarians. They are house guests and friends—the idea being, of course, to introduce them to domestic customs and, in return, to learn something about their ways of life, too.

Just in passing and before we get too deep into the story, let me say that the Colombo Plan is the British Commonwealth counterpart of the U. S. Point Four operation and U. N. technical-assistance plan. All aim at helping nations achieve the levels of 20th Century technology through industrial and agricultural work. In some cases this is as simple a thing as teaching natives the use of modern steel plows instead of forked sticks; in other cases it involves construction of great dams, extensive public-health programs, and the like.

All plans have at least one feature in common: the training of students in modern technologies so they will be able to return home and spread knowledge

among their peoples. Such in part is the Colombo Plan, which evolved at a Commonwealth Conference in Colombo, Ceylon. Some 1,000 such students are at present studying in Australia's University of Sydney.

Those were the young people involved in this most recent Rotary effort at bringing peoples of the world together. As Russell Whitmont, then President of the Rotary Club of Goulburn, put it: "Our Club considered that these students are virtually ambassadors who not only would be willing to tell us of their countries, but, after being given the opportunity, would be able to return to their own homelands to tell their people about Australia. We felt there was an urgent need to have these young students learn as much as possible about the Australian people. At the same time, we felt there was an equally urgent need for us to understand them."

Fired with this idea, Goulburn Rotarians set to work. The International Service Committee, under Mil Farrow, worked with its counterpart in the Rotary Club of Sydney. Many a Sydney Rotarian worked at this project, arranging things with the faculties at the University of Sydney—even putting the students aboard their Goulburn-bound train. The 40 students who finally arrived in Goulburn were from Borneo, Burma, The Philippines, Ceylon, China, Singapore, Hong Kong, Indonesia, Malaya, Nepal, Ethiopia, Thailand, Brunei, Pakistan, and India.

They all arrived to an enthusiastic and fervent reception at the railway station. Then the Rotarians transported their visitors by car to the Town Hall,

\*See *Hoosier Recipe*, THE ROTARIAN for June, 1954.

where the Mayor, Rotarian George Gera-  
thy, gave them a civic welcome. After-  
ward they were introduced to their vari-  
ous hosts, and—Rotary being Rotary—  
given lapel badges for swift and friend-  
ly identification: name, country, studies,  
and their host's name. Thus identified  
they went to assigned homes for lunch  
—the first home touch of the week-end.

After lunch came an organized tour  
of the city. Rotarians, of course, served  
as tour guides and chauffeurs. At the  
Farmers and Graziers Wool store, where  
the guests had afternoon tea, there was  
another conducted tour; students looked  
over a whole mountain range of wool  
bales, heaped up and ready for sale.

Next day came a follow-up feature, an  
exhibition of sheep shearing by one of  
those barbering artists for which Aus-  
tralia is famed. But that's ahead of my  
story. Saturday night, all hands at-  
tended a Rotary dinner. An impromptu  
program grew out of the widely assorted  
talent. Tony Fonseka, of Ceylon, an in-  
surance student; Eddy Tan, an engi-  
neering student from Malaya; and Ade-  
lina Agbayani, of The Philippines, who  
was studying for her master of arts  
degree, introduced diners to the cus-  
toms of their respective countries. It  
was really a variety show—hosts and  
guests listened to Siamese classical sing-  
ing, the Ethiopian national anthem, a  
Malayan love song; they watched a  
Nepalese folk dance and a Philippine  
ritual dance. All this, mind you, deep in  
the sheep country of Australia.

The next day came the sheep-shearing  
demonstration I mentioned earlier—  
truly an Australian slice-of-life. A buffet  
luncheon came a little later, while after-  
noon tea was served by the individual  
hosts so the guests could get another  
intimate look at what Australians are  
like.

Then more than 100 Rotarians, their  
wives, and friends gathered at the rail-  
way station again as the guests prepared  
their return to Sydney, 134 miles dis-  
tant. The song inevitably was "For He's  
a Jolly Good Fellow," answered by  
"Three Cheers for Goulburn" from the  
receding car windows. As the train  
pulled off down the track, Rotarians  
could see brown, happy faces munching  
apples their hosts had given them.

Later, members of the Rotary Club,  
with less of a feeling of strangeness,  
wrote letters to Clubs in the 15 home  
countries of their guests, apprising the  
distant Rotarians of what had been  
done. They suggested that the home  
Clubs arrange, as soon as their students  
returned, to have the young students  
discuss their experiences.

The working of the Rotary Founda-  
tion, Rotarian Whitmont thinks, pro-  
vided some of the inspiration for this  
affair, just as it has in other places with  
similar events. It's a lot of work, of  
course, but what worth-while thing  
isn't? And when the Australian Broad-  
casting Commission and Radio Australia  
beamed reports of Goulburn's week-end  
to people all over the world, many a  
person in many a land could take note:  
some news is good news, after all.

—Yours, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



*Sheep-shearing, symbolic of Australia's national industry, intrigued the visitors.*



*"Good-by! Come again!" is the smiling farewell at the Goulburn railway depot.*



*The happy faces of two Ceylonese and an Indonesian reflect the appreciation they feel for the glimpse of Australian life their Rotary hosts gave them.*



# Rotary REPORTER

Brief Items on Club Activities around the World

**Delano Spends a Week-end Wisely** As the noon hour neared on a Friday, a school bus rolled into DELANO, CALIF., with 15 youthful passengers eagerly awaited by their hosts. The passengers were overseas students from near-by Fresno State College, their hosts were DELANO Rotarians and their families. The week-end was to be one of warm hospitality, informal discussions, and educational tours—all designed to make stronger the bonds of world friendship and un-



To four prize-winning poster artists go four trophies presented by Will M. Kidwell (right), 1953-54 President of the Old Mission (San Diego), Calif., Rotary Club. An annual contest for high-school students, this one had as its theme "Good Citizenship." Receiving the top award is Loretta Brown, as school principals watch in the rear.

derstanding. On the first evening of the visit, students and hosts gathered in Rotarian homes to become better acquainted. The following day tours began and included visits to a dairy, a winery, the Voice of America radio station, and an irrigation project in the area's Central Valley. The entertainment high light was a banquet at the high school at which seven of the students related some of their experiences in America and told about their homelands and their countrymen. The nations represented were Iran, Syria, Guatemala, The Philippines, India, Canada, and Pakistan. When the time came for the students to board their bus on Sunday for the return trip to FRESNO, all agreed that it had been a wonderful week-end. Truman F. Blair, 1953-54 President of the DELANO Club, called the student project "one of the most successful ever undertaken by our Club."

**'Operation Flag' Rounds the Globe** For several days, not long ago, Rotarians of SALIDA, COLO., were probably the "letter writingest" group

in Rotary. Each of them—and they number 30—was carrying out his part of "Operation Flag," a Club project in International Service aimed at building friendly global ties through the writing of letters to Rotary Clubs in 69 countries. The name "Operation Flag" was decided upon because with each letter were sent a miniature American flag and the Colorado State flag, and a desire to receive a national flag in return was expressed. Each letter writer included some facts about himself and his Rotary Club, and told about his home town in the "heart of the Rockies." At the time the project was reported, it was too early to include a summary of the replies received.

**Accent on Youth in Bondi Junction** Several years ago the Rotary Club of BONDI JUNCTION, AUSTRALIA, spotlighted the boys of its community by sponsoring a "Boys' Night" and continued it as an annual affair. Later it enlarged the occasion by opening the doors to the town's girls, and calling the event "Youth Night." Recently the 13th yearly meeting for youth was held, and present were graduating



It's time for school in a Malacca, Malaya, hospital as these crippled children attend an English-language class sponsored by the Malacca Rotary Club. The instructor (at blackboard) is provided by the Club. Among Rotarians present is Ee Yew Lin (second left), 1953-54 President of the Rotary Club.

students from 13 schools of the area, many school officials, and a Rotary Foundation Fellow from the United States and two from Australia. The featured speaker of the evening was J. J. Cahill, Premier of New South Wales, who spoke of Rotary and the privileges of individual freedom under a constitutional government.

**Living Memorial Honors a Rotarian** To keep fresh the memory of the late Howard S. Leroy, a Washington, D. C., Rotarian who had served both his Club and Rotary International as an officer, a memorial fund

was established in his name by the Rotary Club of WASHINGTON. To make the memorial a living tribute to a man who was an international lawyer and an ardent student of international affairs, the Rotary Club decided to conduct an essay contest for boys of high-school age outside the U.S.A. and to present the winner with the Howard S. Leroy Memorial Fund Award. The first contest was held for boys in the LONDON, ENGLAND, area, with the coöperation of the Rotary Club of LONDON. The subject chosen was "How Can the United States Further the Cordial Relations which Exist between It and England?" Of the entries submitted to it, the LONDON Club chose five to forward on to the sponsoring Club for final selection. The winner named was R. Gregory, and to him went a cash prize of \$100.

**Hanford Lights Up the Sky** Across the U.S.A. people gathered in parks and stadiums for their traditional fireworks celebration on Independence Day. Typical of these communities was HANFORD, CALIF. There pyrotechnics were arranged by the Rotary Club, and they included brilliant sky-burst designs of the American flag, Niagara Falls, and, as a closing feature, the Rotary wheel. Some 7,000 persons saw the show, which also presented a midget boxing match and a baseball game.

**Ceylon Fights a Deadly Scourge** Practically unknown today on the island of Ceylon are smallpox, cholera, and plague, but according to Ceylon health officials tuberculosis remains a serious menace. But the disease is being strongly fought throughout the country by the Ceylon National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, which was organized in 1948 under the sponsorship of the Rotary Club of COLOMBO. Chairman of the Association since its founding is J. H. F. Jayasuriya, who was President of the



A lifesaving gift is made here as Sherwood Greenwell (left), 1953-54 President of the Rotary Club of Kona, Hawaii, presents an oxygen tent to a local hospital. Accepting the Club's gift are Helen Gorsuch, superintendent, and D. M. Fraser, board chairman.



COLOMBO Rotary Club the year it sponsored the antituberculosis group, and is now Governor of Rotary's 56th District. Among the Association's accomplishments are the construction of a 46-bed hospital ward for children and the establishment of chest clinics. It is now building a hospital for tubercular children, and is raising funds for a headquarters building in COLOMBO.

#### Accent is on Students Here

Among visitors frequently seen at Rotary meetings are students from overseas, and by their presence they give Rotarians wider international contacts and a better understanding of youth world-wide. Among recent student-guest meetings was one held by the Rotary Club of FALMOUTH, Mass., and to it came six Rotary Foundation Fellows studying at Harvard University. Their homelands were Brazil, Canada, France, Mexico, New Zealand, and England, and the occasion of their presence was called "Rotary Foundation Night." . . . Another Rotary Foundation Fellow welcomed by a Rotary Club recently was James R. McWilliam, of TOOWOOMBA, AUSTRALIA, a student at North Carolina's Duke University. He visited the Rotary Club of MIAMI SPRINGS, FLA., as its guest speaker.

In ORINDA, CALIF., the Rotary Club is so enthusiastic about having student guests that not a meeting goes by without one present. They are invited from International House at near-by University of California, with a student attending meetings regularly for one month. After six months, all the students are invited to attend an "International Stu-



"Here's your own TV set—take care of it," says Harry Gordon (second right), 1953-54 President of the Rotary Club of Nantucket, Mass., as he presents the set to a member of the Nantucket Boys' Club. Rotarians George Du Bock (left) and Marland Rounselle look on.

dents' Day," at which they present the program. The ORINDA Club also made it possible for a European youth to study for a year at Orinda High School.

From 29 nations came the overseas guests of the GROTON, N. Y., Rotary Club when it held a special night for members' ladies and students from Cornell and Syracuse universities.

#### Horsham Alert to Community Needs

By turning a sharp eye and sensitive ear to conditions in its community that can be bettered by Ro-



A 14-year-old miss with a fighting heart is Willie Mae Farmer, of Norwalk, Calif. Polio left her without use of her hands, so she decided to make her feet do double duty. An eighth-grader, she writes with her left foot, holds paper with her right one. Here you see her painting in oil (at left) and drawing with a charcoal pencil at right. The Norfolk Rotary Club is helping Willie Mae by providing her with special medical treatment.



Photos: Ancier Features

tary's brand of service, the Rotary Club of HORSHAM, AUSTRALIA, manages to keep several Community Service projects going at one time. For example, the Club saw that a resort area about seven miles outside the town needed a sprucing up, so Club members went out to the grounds, cleared away rubbish and bottles, tended some trees they had planted earlier, and by their action they set an example for others to follow. To raise funds for a War Memorial Youth Center, a variety show was sponsored that netted £110 for the building; and to provide fresh-air outings for the elderly and the sick at a home and a hospital, the Club has arranged a series of picnics for them, with Rotarians furnishing the transportation.

#### 'Hoozinit' Show Goes Over Big!

When a stage show is held over to meet the demand for seats, there's no need to comment about its popularity—and that's the case with the variety production recently put on by the Rotary Club of SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I., CANADA. Called the "Hoozinit Show," it was originally scheduled to run for two nights, but the lines of ticket buyers in front of the box office changed that. So, the show ran for three nights and capacity audiences saw a top-flight mixture of vaudeville acts and minstrel numbers. There were singing, dancing, "end men" jokes, magic skits, and a playlet, and prominent in the cast were Rotarians and their wives. Each evening a door prize of ten silver dollars was given away. The proceeds were used to pay the Rotary Club's pledge to a hospital-completion fund.

#### Buffalo Digs Deep for the Crippled

On Lake Erie, not far from BUFFALO, N. Y., is a crippled-children camp operated jointly by the BUFFALO Rotary Club and the Buffalo Evening News. Each year the Rotary Club contributes about \$2,500 toward the camp's expenses, but this year a special outlay of \$13,500 was made to build a safety feature at the site. To go from

the main building area to the playground and dormitory cabins, the youngsters had to cross a busy highway, and Rotarians saw in that a hazard to be removed. An underground passage was the answer, they said, and the Club underwrote construction costs. Thus, when the camp opened this Summer a tunnel was ready to be used and so was as electric elevator for raising and lowering the kiddies in wheelchairs. The lower level can also be reached by a stairway. Commenting on the cost of the project, Joseph H. Terreberry, 1953-54 Club President, said that the \$13,500 figure was possible "only through the coöperation of Rotarians in the building and supply business."

#### Helping Hand to Jaycees

In Community Service, Rotary has demonstrated for nearly 50 years its ability to work with other organizations to get a job done. Frequently, too, Rotary has been instrumental in organizing other civic groups as a means of strengthening a community. For example, in CLARKSDALE, Miss., there is now a Junior Chamber of Commerce—thanks to the CLARKSDALE Rotary Club. It guided the organizational plans of the "Jaycees" and Rotary officers were present at the inaugural meeting. The new group lost no time in justifying Rotary support: it started a baseball league for youngsters, planned the annual "Miss Clarksdale" event, and undertook a project for promoting safe driving among teen-agers.

#### City of Year? It's Richmond!

World War II, as it did to so many U. S. cities, left RICHMOND, CALIF., with problems. The city's industrial strength built merchant ships fast, and its population grew even faster—321 percent in ten years! The war's end

## Take a Page from Wellington



The photo below tells the story here. It does it better than a few hundred words could do. Quickly and clearly, it shows how a Rotary meeting in New Zealand gained the advantage of being different simply by a unique seating arrangement. If your Club is looking for a "new touch," perhaps the picture suggests an idea.

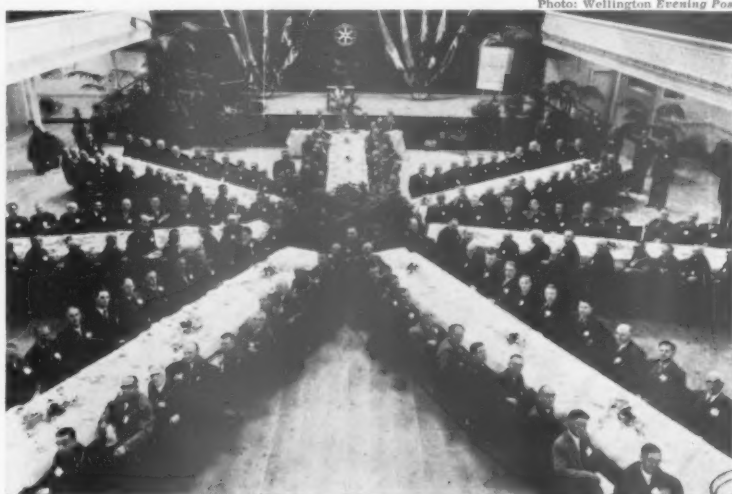


Photo: Wellington Evening Post

With tables arranged in a hub-and-spoke pattern, a District-wide meeting in Wellington, New Zealand, has a note of freshness added to it. By using a new seating plan the meeting is made "different" and its success heightened.

made it a candidate for the name "Ghost Town." But it didn't become that, because Richmond's citizens began a community-betterment program aimed at making their community the "City of the Future." In this work the Rotary Club of RICHMOND has long played an important rôle, as has its members serving in individual capacities. This year the long betterment task brought to RICHMOND national recognition, for it has received an "All-America City Award" from the National Municipal League and *Look* magazine. It also received international recognition, with the filming of *The Story of Richmond*, which was exhibited throughout Europe.

### Horses Jump Up Welfare Funds

The horse is an animal performer with crowd-pulling power, as many a Rotary Club that has sponsored a horse show knows (see *Ipswich Parades the Horse* in the August issue). Among the Clubs that do know are HUNTINGDON VALLEY, PA., and NEW MARKET, VA. This year's show was the fourth for HUNTINGDON VALLEY. It featured competition in 20 different classes, including jumping, horsemanship, work-

ing hunters, and three-gaited contests. Cash prizes, ribbons, and trophies were awarded winners. From part of the proceeds of these shows, the HUNTINGDON VALLEY Club has donated \$4,500 to a local hospital for a special room.

In NEW MARKET, VA., the Rotary Club has sponsored three horse shows, with the 1953 event producing nearly \$800 to provide clothing, medical and dental care, and other necessities for needy families. One of the show's special features is the awarding of a trophy donated by the British community of NEWMARKET, England, from which the Virginia town took its name. The trophy is a hoof of a famous British race horse, and is contributed as a gesture of international goodwill.

### Men of Letters Gather in India

In a temple of great architectural beauty some of India's most distinguished men of letters met, not long ago, for a two-day literary conference sponsored by the Rotary Club of GADAG-BETGERI. Interregional in scope, the gathering brought literary men from the contiguous areas of Andhra, Gujarat, Karnatak, and Maharashtra;

the languages used were English, Kannada, Marathi, Gujarathi, Telgu, and Hindi. The purpose of the conference was to promote goodwill and better understanding among the regions, and to extend knowledge of their separate literatures. On the opening day delegates learned much about Rotary and its objectives in the four fields of service, especially the promotion of international understanding.

### Band Plays On, the Singers Sing

Behind many a high-school band, or a well-trained choral group, is often a Rotary Club giving its support in varied ways. For example, in NEW BOSTON, MICH., the Huron High School band is all decked out in colorful new uniforms, and the entire community is grateful to the local Rotary Club for having provided the money for them. In four months, through the hard work of each member, the NEW BOSTON Club raised \$2,500 for the uniforms.

In BALD KNOB, ARK., and its environs, a popular singing group is the Novettes, nine high-school girls whose vocalizing has been heard on television, at State fairs, and on Rotary Club programs. They are sponsored by the Rotary Club of BALD KNOB, and their director is the daughter of a Rotarian.

### Simrishamn Acts for Art's Sake

One of Sweden's most able artists is Erik Almgren, a member of the Rotary Club of SIMRISHAMN, SWEDEN, located on the Baltic Sea. Among those who most admire his work are his fellow Rotarians, who recently demonstrated their admiration for his talent in a most practical way. Acting on the theory that an artist should "see something different and thereby widen his experience," the Rotary Club decided that a trip to Jamaica, in the British West Indies, would be good for Artist Almgren. To finance the trip, Club members donated nearly \$2,000. In Jamaica the Swedish painter captured the island's colorful landscape and its people in oil paintings, and sketched schools and churches and seamstresses at work, and also did portraits of Jamaica's leading citizens. When his Jamaican paintings were finished, it was planned to exhibit them in North American cities and throughout Europe. The pictures have been given to the SIMRISHAMN Rotary Club by the artist.

### Good Turns by Some Good Scouts

Boy Scouts do many a good turn for others, but where Rotarians are concerned the Scouts find themselves having good turns done for them. For example, in LAMAR, COLO., the Rotary Club sponsors a Boy Scout troop, a Cub pack, and an Explorer Scout unit. Not long ago the LAMAR Club held its annual Boy Scout dinner and "Court of Honor" for the Scout district organization, and the next day LAMAR Rotarians ate the food left over from the dinner at their weekly meeting.

For the past eight years Explorer

Post 33 in DERBY, CONN., has been sponsored by the DERBY-SHELTON Rotary Club, and during that time Rotarians there have given "their boys" many a helping hand. Last year, for example, when the Boy Scouts held their international Jamboree in California, the DERBY-SHELTON Rotary Club raised \$2,000 to help send 40 Explorer Scouts from its post. Recently the boys made their sponsors especially proud when 12 members of the post were awarded Eagle Scout badges at a Court of Honor. The awards brought the Post's total number of Eagle Scouts to 21.

Helping Boy Scout troops with cash donations for special purposes is another "good turn" that Rotarians do. This was the case recently in CHILLICOTHE, OHIO, when the Rotary Club there donated funds to a local Scout camp for the purchase of dishes.

**Here's a Trip to U. N. for Someone** As a means of directing more thought toward a subject, Rotary Clubs know that an essay contest is hard to beat. For example, the Rotary Club of INDEPENDENCE, IOWA, recently decided to "further interest and thinking of high-school students about the United Nations." To do so, it opened an essay contest to all students of two local high schools. The theme: "What the United Nations Means to Me." Entries were limited to 2,000 words, and the winner was to receive a three-day all-expense trip to the U. N. headquarters in New YORK, N. Y. At the time these contest facts were reported, the winner had not yet been named.

**Teen-agers Vie As Safe Drivers** High-schoolers in PORTLAND, OREG., are driving with greater care these days, and the EAST PORTLAND Rotary Club is partly responsible for this youthful surge of caution. The reason: the Rotary Club has under way a

traffic-safety program for awarding a handsome plaque to the high school with the best safety record among its student automobile drivers. The award is based on a 12-month study of police traffic records, with demerits being given to students for traffic arrests. Recently the first study was completed and the winning school announced: Lincoln High School. Thus, at a Rotary Club meeting the president of the Lincoln student body received the plaque for his school. The safety program has the full support of the PORTLAND public schools and the police department, and the awarding of the plaque will continue as a yearly event.

**A Sad Journey Has Bright Spot** Angela Alexander, a British home-economics teacher, was a young woman far from home and in need of help. In the United States as an exchange teacher, she learned that her father had died and her mother had been hospitalized. She wanted to go home by air immediately, but her finances were too low for that. In the BERWYN, PA., school where she was teaching, her 44 fellow faculty members thought hard about her plight. The problem was money and they decided to contribute what they could. Soon \$200 was collected among them, but the amount needed was \$500. Then School Superintendent J. Maurice Strattan had an idea. A member of the Rotary Club of PAOLI-MALVERN-BERWYN, PA., he would turn to it for help. That he knows his Club well is underscored by this fact: it quickly contributed the additional \$300 needed, and through special arrangements made with the U. S. State Department, Miss Alexander was on a plane bound for England less than 24 hours after learning of her father's death. From her home near LIVERPOOL she wrote to the PAOLI-MALVERN-BERWYN Club, expressing heartfelt thanks "for

making my journey home possible." Gratitude was also expressed to the Pennsylvania Club by the Rotary Club of SOUTHPORT, ENGLAND.

**70 New Clubs in Rotary World** Since last month's listing of new Rotary Clubs, Rotary has entered 70 more communities. Welcome to them all! They are (with the sponsoring Clubs in parentheses): Kaohsiung (Taipei), China; Fujisawa (Yokohama), Japan; Valverde (Santiago de los Caballeros), Dominican Republic; Tamazula (Ciudad Guzmán), Mexico; El Carmen (Cartagena), Colombia; Dracena (Adamantina), Brazil; Las Condes (Providencia), Chile; Pilar (San Jerónimo Norte), Argentina; Piamonte (El Trébol), Argentina; Liniers (Buenos Aires), Argentina; Rosebank (Johannesburg), South Africa; Bega (Queanbeyan-Cooma), Australia; Cairns West (Cairns), Australia; Narayangany (Dacca), Pakistan; Royan (Saintes), France; Quimperlé (Lorient), France; Pithiviers (Orléans), France; Siegen (Cologne), Germany; Kemijärvi (Rovaniemi), Finland; Lattakia (Aleppo), Syria; Jesús María (Córdoba), Argentina; Comotini (Mytiléne), Greece; Belgrave (Dandenong), Australia; Stawell (Ararat), Australia; Empalme (Guaymas), Mexico; Mantes-la-Jolie (Saint-Germain-en-Laye), France; Carpentras (Avignon), France; Viterbo (Orvieto), Italy; Saïda (Beirut), Lebanon; Aegion, Greece; Larissa (Lamia), Greece; Safad (Nahariya), Israel; Stockholm Norra (Stockholm), Sweden; Recklinghausen (Essen), Germany; Le Blanc (Chateauroux), France; Lisieux (Caen), France; Zurich-Unterland (Winterthur), Switzerland; Brig (Sion), Switzerland; Taegu, Korea; Aguada de Pasajeros (Cienfuegos), Cuba; Zinapécuaro (Morelia), Mexico; West Perth (Mount Lawley), Australia; Presidente Perón (Jujuy), Argentina; Sandakan (Jesselton), North Borneo;

Seven lovely fashion models—don't overlook the 3-year-old charmer next to the poodle—parade for the ladies (and their Rotarian husbands) at the "Rotary Ann Day" of the Beverly Hills, Calif., Rotary Club. A gardenia corsage was presented to each Rotarian's lady and door prizes went to many. After luncheon, the fashion show displayed the latest in garments from beachwear to formal gowns. The bride, in case you're wondering, is wearing chantilly lace.



Photo: Don Milton





Photo: John Gotch, Jr.

Two results of Rotary Community Service in Byram, Conn.—this modern ambulance and the war memorial at the right—are the reason for the handshake between H. C. Jacobsen, 1953-54 Byram Club President, and H. E. Conway, Community Service Chairman. Some \$15,000 was contributed during a three-year fund drive by the Rotary Club.

Kota Bharu (Penang), Federation of Malaya; Omuta (Fukuoka), Japan; Izumo (Matsue), Japan; Norwood (Adelaide), Australia; Takefu (Fukui-Kyoto), Japan; Ayabe (Kyoto), Japan; Puerto Berrió (Medellín), Colombia; Rio Ceballos (Córdoba), Argentina; Mount Roskill (Onehunga), New Zealand; Guadalupe-Oriente (Guadalajara), Mexico; Cuervos (Mexicali), Mexico; Zacapu (Uruapan), Mexico; Sahuayo (Zamora), Mexico; Nobeoka (Osaka and Miyazaki), Japan; Nichinan (Miyazaki), Japan; Santa Ana (Magdalena), Mexico; Wil (Toggenburg), Switzerland; Macerata (Ancona), Italy; Takatsuki (Osaka), Japan; Rendsburg (Neumunster), Germany; Oostburg (Middletown), The Netherlands; Avoca (Council Bluffs), Iowa; East Fort Worth (Fort Worth), Tex.; Rochester (Romeo), Mich.; Lisbon (Salem), Ohio; Plymouth (Nanticoke), Pa.

#### Goodwill Jaunt over Rio Grande

"One may read books and see movies about Mexico, but it's not like making a trip there as we did." That was the comment of a CASA GRANDE, ARIZ., high-school student after visiting HERMOSILLO and GUAYMAS, MEXICO, with other members of the school's Pan American Club. Sponsored by the Rotary Club of CASA GRANDE for seven years, the Pan American Club is for Spanish-language students, and all members with no grade lower than "C" in Spanish are eligible to make the annual trip to Mexico. The recent tour was made by some 50 students who commingled with Mexican youth during discussion meetings and dances, all the while speaking Spanish to their friendly hosts. The trip is conducted by a CASA GRANDE Spanish teacher and is chaperoned by some of the students' parents. Its purpose is to promote better understanding between English- and Spanish-speaking students and to increase interest in the study of Spanish.

**Bidding Brisk** On the front porch of a MONTELELO, Wis., hotel, not long ago, an auctioneer chanted his sing-song



Clothing for refugees in West Berlin, Germany, is unpacked by Berlin Rotarians for distribution (see item).

Photo: © Sharma



Back from Korea, these Indian soldiers are guests of the Rotary Club of Delhi, India, at an outdoor buffet luncheon. Indian forces expedited the exchange of thousands of prisoners of war.



"Drink milk!" say signs like this one on highways near Unadilla, N. Y., in the heart of the State's dairy region. The Rotary Club put them up after holding a high-school poster contest.

tune before a large crowd gathered on the lawn. It was the local Rotary Club's first auction, but it went off without a hitch. Two weeks before the event, Club members made a house-to-house canvas for articles to sell, and the hundreds donated ranged in value from 25 cents to \$35. During the sale, bidding was generous. For example, a ten-pound package of onions sold for 50 cents, although a bushel of onions could be bought on the market for 49 cents. The price didn't matter too much to the bidders, because this auction was for a special purpose: to raise money for a Summer recreation program for children. Netted was \$300, and MONTELELO's city council agreed to add \$200 more.

#### Gladwin Show Really Clicks

In GLADWIN, MICH., an annual theater event is the Rotary Club's variety show, and the citizenry turns out for it in numbers that make good box-office figures. The recent show—the fourth—attracted more than 1,300 persons on two evenings, and the songs, dances, and musical numbers by the entire cast sent audiences home happily humming many a tune. Rotarians and their wives comprised most of the cast, and the direction was shared by one of the ladies and a high-school music instructor. The \$800 proceeds were earmarked for the Club's Community Service projects.

#### 25th Year for Six More Clubs

September is silver-anniversary month for six Rotary Clubs organized in 1929. Congratulations to them! They are: Hampstead, England; Vernon, Calif.; Kingman, Kans.; Victoria, Chile; Revelstoke, B. C., Canada; Waverly, Va.

At the 25th-anniversary celebration of the Rotary Club of ARARAT, AUSTRALIA, some 200 Rotarians and guests heard Janet K. Johnson, a Rotary Foundation Fellow of EAGLE GROVE, IOWA, speak about the Fellowships program. A high light of the occasion came when a three-tiered white cake was cut by one of the Club's charter members.

In VERNON, CALIF., where the motto "Exclusively Industrial" typifies the economic life of the city, the Rotary Club there recently celebrated its 25th year. The sponsoring Club, that of HUNTINGTON PARK, CALIF., was represented by many of its members who presented VERNON Rotary with a birthday cake shaped like the "Shrine of Friendship" room where the Club originally met. Still active are four charter members, each of whom received an engraved bronze plaque.

When the Rotary Club of BERLIN, GERMANY, marked its 25th anniversary not long ago, it made the occasion additionally notable by presenting a substantial sum of money and four and one-half tons of food and textiles to three charity organizations in BERLIN. The donation was largely the result of contributions from the Rotary Clubs of KOVOLA, FINLAND; BELL CITY, Mo.; FINDLAY, OHIO; JACKSONVILLE, FLA.; and OILDALE, CALIF.



# PERSONALIA

## 'Briefs' about Rotarians, their honors and records

**FAIRWAY.** The city of Midland, Mich., has often benefited from the gifts of GILBERT A. CURRIE, lawyer, former United States Senator, and member of the Rotary Club of Midland. In 1942 he presented the city with a memorial stadium; in 1950, with a war memorial. Now he has given Midland an 18-hole golf course, scenically flanking a river, which had to be diverted. The land itself—257 acres—was given by the Herbert H. and Grace A. Dow Foundation. ROTARIAN CURRIE furnished the funds for building the course.

**Welcomers.** A few weeks back the Rotary Club of Skegness, England, inducted a new member. His name: PAT TYNDALL. Now, it's not unusual to take a new community leader into the ranks of Rotary in Skegness, but here was an induction with a difference: on hand were 15 Rotarians from 15 different Clubs, all in the same classification as ROTARIAN TYNDALL. An explanation is due, so here it is: The welcome to the new member coincided with a conference of YMCA secretaries from all over the British Isles. Fifteen of them turned up at the meeting of the Rotary Club at which PAT TYNDALL, a "Y" secretary, was being inducted. A Club spokesman wonders if any Rotarian in the world ever received such a welcome.

**Family Affair.** On July 1 the Rotary Club of Harrison, Ark., installed its new President, as thousands of other Rotary Clubs did with the beginning of the new Rotary year. On that same date the Kiwanis Club of Harrison did the same thing. The President of the Rotary Club was a man named TIMS (ERNEST R.). The President of the Kiwanis Club was likewise a man named TIMS (FRED). They are brothers. And to point up the leadership they are giving to their community they were installed at a joint meeting of the two clubs.

**Teammates.** There's a son-and-father team operating on the top level in the Rotary Club of Lake Worth, Fla., this Rotary year. CARL M. PULTS, a physician, is President. His father, C. C., who holds past service membership, is serving as Secretary—just as he has for the past ten years.

**Tripper.** KENDALL WEISIGER, who has won the title of "dean of Georgia's overseas students" for his activities on behalf of Georgia Rotary Clubs' student funds, reports he "planted trees in England as an act of international friendship" during his recent tour of seven countries. He spent 35 days visiting former students who had been helped

by the Georgia fund. In Stockholm, a former student, OLAF TANDBERG, drummed up 17 children and a Confederate flag and met Rotarian Weisiger at the station playing *Dixie* and waving the Stars and Bars.

**Capstone.** When the Decatur, Ind., community and youth center is finished early in 1955, there are a good many people in that pleasant town who will



Pumphrey

think it a sort of capstone to the career of CARL C. PUMPHREY. Honorary president of the Decatur Memorial Foundation, which raised the necessary funds, ROTARIAN PUMPHREY can list this catalogue of community service "chores": he has served his church as trustee, deacon, and elder; the Boy Scouts—from Scoutmaster to member of the National Council; the Chamber of Commerce—as director and committeeman; the Centennial Celebration—as chairman and general manager; the Board of Educa-



A score for "Andy" (also see item).

tion; the Community Chest; the Decatur Homestead building project. Named "Citizen of the Year" by his neighbors in 1950, he also has a perfect Rotary attendance record for the past 14 years.

**Fine and D-'Andy.'** For two decades has ANDREW A. PATTERSON served the Rotary Club of Portland, Oreg., as Executive Secretary. Mindful of the work he has done, his fellows recently surprised him with an "ANDY PATTERSON Meeting," heard him called "Mr. Rotary of District 154," listened as eight Past Presidents traced his history of service to them and to their particular administrations, watched while a photographer recorded the scene of "ANDY" with EUGENE CALDWELL (left in photo above), master of ceremonies and Past President, and 1953-54 DISTRICT GOVERNOR HARRY L. DILLIN (right), of McMinnville, Oreg.

Author. Recently from the press has

## Only 20 Feet Tall, but Open to All

A TINY church which measures only 20 feet from threshold to steeple top and which will seat only eight persons in its four oaken pews is bringing people together in Austin, Minnesota. That was why its builder, Rotarian dairyman Carl Kehret built it—"To bring people together, whatever their faiths." Yet even he has been surprised as throngs from all the 48 United States and from other countries have turned in off the highway to visit or meditate—and to sign his register.

Standing amid towering pines on the Kehret acres outside Austin, the little chapel was a family construction project engaging even the youngest son, Jerome, age 6. He handed up nails. Dimensions are eight by ten feet.



A wee chapel whose door opens to all.

Windows are of stained glass. The bell once rang over a church in Iowa. Year of construction was '52.

P.S. Many people have been brought together here—for life. A half dozen marriages have been performed in the wee church.

# Man by Man, a Record Reached

**CHECKS** for the Rotary Foundation arrive in the mail at the Central Office of Rotary International daily. They come from Rotary Clubs and individual Rotarians, and though they differ in value, all have the same purpose: to help support the Rotary Fellowships program. Behind these checks is many a story of men working together to make such contributions possible. Typical of such stories is this one about District 226 in southern Indiana.

District 226 has 23 Clubs and all are 100 percent contributors to the Rotary Foundation on the basis of \$10 or more from each member! To attain this unusual record required much work in the Clubs, with John



Salem, Ind., gets its charter, as John E. Scott (right), then Governor, presents it to President George Barnett. Hours later the Club joined the 100 percent ranks.

E. Scott of Madison, Indiana, District Governor for 1953-54, providing the spark.

At the beginning of the year, eight Clubs were 100 percenters. One of his goals, new Governor Scott decided, would be to have all his Clubs in the "100 percent fold." On Club visits he stressed the aims of the Fellowships program, and offered a handsome plaque to each Club becoming a 100 percenter. By October, when he held his District Conference, seven more Clubs had reached the goal. That left seven still out of the fold, as the District then had 22 Clubs.

By April, Clubs with Foundation plaques numbered 19. May passed and the figure remained the same. Then, as he was about to leave for Rotary's Convention in Seattle, Governor Scott received a 'phone call: the Seymour Club had gone "over the top." At the Convention came a wire: the Terre Haute Club had done it, too!

Now there was only one Club outside the 100 percent circle, that of Mitchell. But things were happening in Salem that would soon make it two Clubs. A new Club was being organized there and its charter night was June 29. At the presentation

ceremonies, with every Club in the District represented, Mitchell had an announcement to make: it had become a 100 percent Club. That left Salem, the "baby" Club, the only non-100 percenter, but not for long.

Though Governor Scott and Rotarians of the District felt that it was "rushing things a bit" to expect Salem to contribute 100 percent to the Foundation before the year ended, that's exactly what the new Club did. Just 19 hours after it had been chartered, it became a 100 percent Club and enabled District 226 to achieve its Rotary Foundation goal.

In this story, as in others, is testimony to Rotarians' belief in the Rotary Fellowships program. Additional indication of it is seen in the following list of 51 Rotary Clubs that had at press time become 100 percenters since last month's report. This brought the total number of such Clubs to 3,467. As of July 16, 1954, \$19,324 had been received since July 1, 1954. The numbers in parentheses in the list indicate membership.

## AUSTRALIA

Hurstville (58); Terang (33); Glenelg (23).

## CANADA

Leamington, Ont. (44); Salmon Arm, B. C. (28); St. Laurent-Mount Royal, Que. (36); Nakusp, B. C. (25); Prince George, B. C. (58); Burlington, Ont. (37); Trenton, Ont. (61).

## INDIA

Muzaffarpur (38).

## JAPAN

Gobo (25); Kainan (25); Tokuyama (27).

## NEW ZEALAND

Papakura (38); Picton (26).

## SOUTH AFRICA

Standerton (22).

## UNITED STATES

Terre Haute, Ind. (163); Plainwell, Mich. (43); Lapeer, Mich. (59); Cohoes, N. Y. (45); Hanover, Pa. (47); Kennebunk, Me. (43); Rockville, Conn. (29); Baldwin, N. Y. (21); Bassett, Va. (25); Falmouth, Mass. (61); Farmington, Mo. (48); Fieldale, Va. (21); Yonkers, N. Y. (107); Olathe, Kans. (48); Seymour, Ind. (68); Ashland, Ohio (67); Alcoa, Tenn. (42); Leechburg, Pa. (31); Shoemakersville, Pa. (26); Dumas, Tex. (34); Ionia, Mich. (41); Kinston, N. C. (84); Vanceboro, N. C. (16); Winner, So. Dak. (55); Alma, Mich. (70); Monroe, Mich. (56); Falls Church, Va. (22); Provo, Utah (83); Prichard, Ala. (24); Salem, Ind. (21); Fort Bragg, Calif. (40); Painesville, Ohio (66); Madison, Fla. (44); Pitman, N. J. (48).



A good group in the Rotary Club of Morrison, Ill., are the Goodenoughs, three generations of them. They are Arthur L. (center), his son George W. (right), and his grandson, Arthur H.

come *Why the Sun Stood Still*, by HARRY G. AINSWORTH, a member of the Rotary Club of Mason City, Ill. A "thesis on geology," this explanation of the physical phenomena of the earth's surface has been the subject of a lecture which ROTARIAN AINSWORTH has been giving for a number of years.

**Rotarian Honors.** For his service to the Rotary Club of Hastings, Nebr., and Rotary International, his fellow members presented to HARRY F. RUSSELL, a Past International Director, a gold membership card at a recent meeting honoring Past Presidents of the Hastings Club. . . . To P. C. LAPHAM, superintendent of schools in Charles City, Iowa, since 1927, Charles City Rotarians have given their Community Service Award. . . . ERIC EDWARDS, of London, England, has been made a Knight Bachelor.

**Honored Guest.** It takes a heap of service to merit honorary membership in the Rotary Club of Detroit, Mich. Only one such membership has ever been awarded—and that one was lately given the beloved American verse-master EDGAR A. GUEST. A Rotarian for 41 years, "EDDIE" GUEST received his award at the hands of RICHARD C. HEDKE, Past President of Rotary International, at a meeting honoring the Club's Past Presidents (see photo). Marking the event, ROTARIAN GUEST read his poem *It Takes a Heap o' Livin' in a House to Make It Home*, which he first read before the Detroit Rotary Club in 1913.



The day a Guest (center) was honored (see item). With him here are Past International Director Alfred McKeown (left), 1953-54 Detroit Club President Samuel J. Lang, and Richard C. Hedke (right), Past International President.

# Reporting: Board Action . . . Committees

**W**ITH all but two of its 14 members present, the Board of Directors of Rotary International recently held its first regular meeting of 1954-55 at the Central Office of the Secretariat in Chicago, Illinois. Here is a summary of some of its decisions. The Board:

—Reviewed the six objectives for the year as presented by President Herbert J. Taylor and agreed that they should receive emphasis during this Rotary year.

—Approved an extension program for the United States, Canada, and Bermuda for 1954-55 which is being developed as follows:

The President of Rotary International was to select 25 USCB Extension Counsellors, who are Immediate Past District Governors. Each Counsellor is to be concerned with extension in his own District and three or four neighboring Districts. The 25 Counsellors were to meet (and did, July 19, 20, 21) in the Central Office of the Secretariat for a three-day extension institute.

The 25 Extension Counsellors will assist the District Governors with whom they coöperate to arrange a one-day institute in each District, to be attended by all special representatives and all Club Classification Committee Chairmen within the District to give them information and assistance in carrying out their assignments.

—Authorized the President to appoint a Constitutional Redrafting Committee, as an Ad Hoc Committee, to consist of three members of the legal profession, to study and redraft the Constitutional documents of Rotary International with the following terms of reference: "It shall be the duty of the Constitutional Redrafting Committee to study and rewrite the Constitutional documents of Rotary International for the purpose of clarifying and simplifying the present text of such documents and, if thought desirable, to prepare a code and/or rules of procedure."

—Agreed that steps should be taken to make the purpose and objectives of the Rotary Foundation better known world-wide to the end that the funds of the Foundation may be increased. To this end it authorized the President to appoint a Rotary Foundation Committee of three Rotarians, the function of which Committee shall be to devise ways and means of publicizing the Rotary Foundation and of increasing its funds.

—Appointed as members of the Executive Committee Third-Vice-President Benny H. Hughes, Chairman; Directors Kenneth G. Partridge and Prentiss A. Rowe; Second Vice-President Stamp W. Wortley; President Herbert J. Taylor.

—Agreed that the meeting of the Council of Past Presidents shall be held in Evanston, Illinois, during the month of May, 1955. The Board agreed that in addition to the ten members of the

Council, other Past Presidents of Rotary International who hold membership in a Rotary Club will be invited to attend the meeting of the Council of Past Presidents in 1954-55.

—Approved and ratified the appointment of Joaquin Serratos Cbils as Trustee of the Rotary Foundation for a five-year term and the designation of Trustee H. J. Brunner as Chairman of the Trustees for 1954-55.

—Agreed that the meeting of the Nominating Committee for President of Rotary International in 1955-56 shall be held in Evanston, Illinois, on January 21-22, 1955, and prescribed the form on which Clubs are to submit suggestions to the Committee.

—Considered a recommendation from the Council of Past Presidents that necessary steps be taken to modify the By-Laws of Rotary International to provide that the Council of Past Presidents shall consist of all Past Presidents of

Rotary International holding membership in Rotary Clubs. The Board agreed with this thinking, and, accordingly, has requested the Constitution and By-Laws Committee to draft the text of a Proposed Enactment to amend the By-Laws of Rotary International so as to provide that the Council of Past Presidents shall consist of all Past Presidents of Rotary International holding membership in Rotary Clubs.

—Authorized the holding of a Pacific Regional Conference in Sydney, Australia, in 1956, and appointed a 1956 Pacific Regional Conference Committee of five members.

—Agreed that, if possible and practical, and dependent upon the 1957 Convention of Rotary International not being held within the region, a regional conference of the Rotary Clubs of the Caribbean-Gulf of Mexico region shall be held in 1957.

—Approved, with modification the

## Another Great Adventure

**I**N MOVIES much is make-believe. An actor may play a swashbuckling hero in one film, a gibbering weakling in the next, and a mustache-twirling villain in a third. It's largely a matter of the script and the casting director.

Recently Rotarians of Huntington Park, California, decided to do some off-screen scripting and casting of their own. They had heard about Rotary's Golden Anniversary film, *The Great Adventure*, scheduled for release on February 23, 1955. They knew that leading Hollywood actors Edward Arnold and Jim Backus would represent, respectively, a typical Rotarian and a potential one to the estimated 30 million viewers of

the film during the Anniversary celebration period.

"Why confine these rôles to make-believe?" Huntington Park Rotarians asked themselves. So they voted Club membership of the honorary sort to the Great Adventurers.

The shooting location was a meeting of District 160-C Club officers, a meeting called by 1953-54 District Governor Claud D. Black and held in a Los Angeles hotel. There, 1953-54 Club President Garold D. Raff pinned a cogwheel on Edward Arnold, and 1954-55 President Arlin Blain did the same for Jim Backus. After the ceremony, each of the actors addressed his assembled fellows as Rotarians, off-screen as well as on.



It's a big double feature! Left to right are Past District Governor Claud D. Black, Jim Backus, Edward Arnold, and Garold Raff, of Huntington Park.



program for the 1955 Convention as prepared and recommended by the 1955 Convention Committee.

—*Scheduled* the holding of the International Assembly at Lake Placid Club, New York, May 19-27, 1955.

—*Agreed* that a Rotary Institute for Present and Past Officers of Rotary International shall be held in 1955 at the same time and place as the 1955 International Assembly.

—*Received* with appreciation the report of the Findings Committee of the 1954 Rotary Institute for Present and Past Officers of Rotary International; referred to the proper bodies for study and implementation or recommendation some of the items included in those findings and deferred others for further study by the Board at its January, 1955, meeting; and agreed:

—that providing information to Club members with respect to developments in the administrative operation of Rotary International is the responsibility of the Club Rotary Information Committee and, accordingly, amended the terms of reference of the Rotary Information Committee as set forth in Article VIII, Section 4(g) of the recommended Club By-Laws by adding the following: "... and (3) to give the members information as to developments in the administrative operations of Rotary International."

—that present emphasis on Rotary information, working through District Governors and Club Presidents, be continued.

—that interpretation of Attendance Contest rules be left to the District Governor as provided by Convention resolution.

—*Amended* the procedures for selection of Directors nominated by the Board and agreed that the two Directors to be nominated by the Board in 1954-55 for election at the 1955 Convention shall come from the following regions: one from the Continental European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region, and one from the Ibero-American Region; and agreed that the three Directors to be nominated by the Board in 1955-56, for election at the 1956 Convention, shall come from the following regions: one from the Continental European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region; one from the Ibero-American Region; and one from the Asia, Australia, New Zealand, and South African Region.

—*Regrouped*, subject to the provisions of the By-Laws of Rotary International, the Clubs in the present District 79 (part of Norway) into two Districts, 79 and 96, to become effective July 1, 1955.

—*Deferred* for further consideration at its January, 1955, meeting the proposal of the 1953 Conference of District 264 that the Constitution of Rotary International be amended "to provide for membership in a Rotary Club, the territorial limits of which include the member's place of residence."

—*Adopted* the following resolution:

It is resolved that, as approved by the Trustees of the Rotary Foundation, the Board of Directors of Rotary International approves the expenditure of \$293,500 from the corpus of the Rotary Foundation (authorized for expenditure by the 1953 Convention, the Board, and the Rotary Foundation Trustees), to provide for the awarding of Rotary Foundation Fellowships for Advanced Study in 1955-56.

## Committees for 1954-1955

Following are the 1954-55 Committees of Rotary International, the personnel of the Council of Past Presidents, and the Rotary Foundation Trustees, all recently announced:

**Canadian Advisory**—Herbert E. Carrier, Saskatoon, Sask., Chairman; Crammond O. Baptist, Trois Rivières, Que.; Arthur Ferguson, Gravenhurst Ont.; W. H. Johnstone, Moose Jaw, Sask.; Kenneth G. Partridge, Port Credit, Ont.

**Constitutional Redrafting Committee**—Harry F. Russell, Hastings, Nebr., U.S.A., Chairman; Kenneth G. Partridge, Port Credit, Ont., Canada; Charles W. Pettengill, Greenwich, Conn., U.S.A.

**Constitution and By-Laws**—William C. Rastetter, Jr., Fort Wayne, Ind., U.S.A., Chairman; Alton B. Chapman, Floydada, Tex., U.S.A.; Wilbur F. Pell, Jr., Shelbyville, Ind., U.S.A.

**Consultative Groups: Club Service**—Guillaume de Bellabre, Mont-de-Marsan, Landes, France; W. Lee Cooper, Blackey,

**NONE can love freedom heartily but good men; the rest love not freedom, but license.**

—John Milton, 1649

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## Odd Shots

Can you match these photos for uniqueness, human interest, coincidence, or just plain out-of-the-ordinary-ness? Then send it to the Editors of *The Rotarian*. If used, the "odd shot" will bring you \$3. But remember—it must be different!



Which came first, the sleigh or the tree, is a question which may bother some passers-by. Lancaster, Pa., Rotarian Grant D. Brandon film-noted it.



An eye-stopping advertising board outside a cobbler's shop on a Florida street proved a lens target for the camera of Alberta Tensink, of Kalamazoo, Mich.



A six-legged dog doing a bit of reaching? It's reaching, all right, but "it" is two dogs, not one. Ray F. Miller, of Quincy, Calif., did the film-record.

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Cardmaster Co., 1920 Sunnyside, Dept. 449, Chicago 40, Ill.



## Back Home in Japan

[Continued from page 23]

thing! The husband's only place of refuge seems to be the bathtub!" For the first time I discovered the tremendous rôle that "funnies" play in international relations!

Although the interest expressed by the people in American life was universal, the living conditions, both in standards and in types, showed great variety in Japan. I was simply astonished at the variety that could exist in this small country. During my Rotary trips, I stayed with about 40 different families, and there was not one that even remotely resembled another. The difference was not only due to place—that is, city or country. It came from a combination of locale, wealth, occupation, family background, personal background, association, personal taste, and such influences.

Once I stayed in the home of a tenth-generation village chief. His house was more than a century old. His household resembled an old patriarchal family, with his children, grandchildren, relatives, and servants living under the same roof. The furniture and ornaments spoke history. The modern part of his living was a 1952 automobile in which he commuted to his office in the city.

Another family lived in an old Japanese house that had been remodelled into a modern Western-style house. This house belonged to a Rotarian, also engaged in a third-generation family trade. The house was a perfect example of compromise between the old and the new, for tradition forbade him to destroy his ancestor's mansion and build a rambler, but his modern taste and the understanding of the need for efficiency forced him to make the change. His wife told me that it was a great decision to remodel their house. Old families lived on tradition, and the people around them expected them to be the keepers of the past.

It was a shock for me, on the other hand, to find some people living in Western style but amid feudal customs. Accepting one dinner invitation, I found a house with a central heating system—something of great luxury in Japan—air conditioning, and television. I sat at the table, but found it set for only two people: the host and myself. It was an old custom, coming from the days of feudal lords and warriors, that guests were waited on by the hostess. Guests in those days were, of course, male guests of the master, and the woman of the house would herself do the serving, however many servants they might have. Such customs were apparently still kept in some families. The host

and I had dinner that night with the hostess graciously serving us. Later I came across several other families that kept this custom.

This mixture of the old and the new and the East and the West, in both the material and the spiritual spheres, makes present-day life in Japan extremely complex. Roughly I would say that Japan is now living the life of two centuries. She is going through a period of transition and adjustment. The national life represents the life of every individual in this country, who is desperately trying to find his foothold amid rapid change.

In the past, Japan has had similar experience of adjustment in the face of foreign culture. Once she was strongly influenced by Chinese culture; she assimilated it and made it her own. At the time of the opening of Japan, about 100 years ago, she received the baptism of Western civilization. She adopted whatever fitted into her system, but her system itself she kept unchanged.

This time, too, will Japan select only what she thinks appropriate? I am not certain, because her latest experience with foreign culture, unlike her previous experiences, took place when Japan was not the master of the situation. The humiliating and benumbed feelings of defeat have allowed an "American invasion" of movies, music, goods, customs, manners, language, ways of living and thinking. Moreover, the experience was not confined to the courtiers, the *bourgeoisie*, or the intelligentsia; it concerned every single person: the Tom, Dick, and Harry of Japan.

No doubt a period of serious criticism



Decorative jugs are awarded as attendance trophies to Rotarians' wives in Ujiyama, Japan, when husbands go 6 months without a missed meeting.

THE ROTARIAN

and evaluation will come; it may have come already. Just as the Western influence has been great, the coming repercussion will also be strong. If the Japanese people live through these periods with intelligence and wisdom, not with irrational nationalism and sensational slogans, they will be able to produce a new culture. They can play a definitely important rôle in the merger of the East and West.

On the other hand, the experience of meeting another culture has not been the monopoly of the Japanese. The Americans who came here, the Australians, the British, and others—they have all seen bits of a different world and have taken them back to their homes. After the some 40 occasions that I addressed groups in the United States, I was always visited by people who had been in Japan, or whose sons, cousins, and friends had been in Japan as members of the Allied forces.

Thus through living and travelling both in the United States and in Japan, I have come to realize how the technicians have shrunk the world. We can get to the end of the earth in less than two days. We can receive news from any spot within a few hours. Yet a bowl of flowers takes time to arrange—and to enjoy. Every event, every custom, is related to another. Sharing them, with interest and goodwill, we can rediscover a happier world.

## Rotary Grows in Japan

[Continued from page 21]

cities, Rotary has gone into smaller communities with its international atmosphere and has directly influenced many who would otherwise be untouched. The word "Rotary," and its meaning, has become known throughout the country. It remains only to be practiced more and more so that the entire nation will follow Rotarians in a great service for world peace.

Rotary information is world information; Rotary service is world service. More than 391,000 Rotarians in 89 countries and geographical areas exchange thoughts and serve the same causes hand in hand. Japanese Rotarians are proud to have donated 100 percent to the Rotary Foundation; they are happy to have sponsored and received Rotary Fellows. At the regular meetings of the Rotary Club of Tokyo since its reorganization, 700 Rotarians from abroad have visited and have been welcomed—so many that a simultaneous translation system, complete with earphones, has been installed for the benefit of English-speaking visitors. Many Japanese Rotarians have travelled around the world in recent years to visit Clubs in

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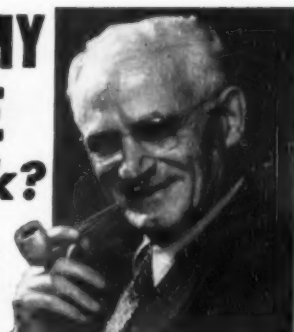
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By E. A. CAREY

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I've been a pipe smoker for 30 years—always looking for the ideal pipe—buying all the disappointing gadgets—never finding a single, solitary pipe that would smoke hour after hour, day after day, without bitterness, bite, or sludge.

With considerable doubt, I decided to work out something for myself. After months of experimenting and scores of disappointments, suddenly, almost by accident, I discovered how to harness four great natural laws to give me everything I wanted in a pipe. It didn't require any "breaking in". From the first puff it smoked cool—it smoked mild. It smoked right down to the last bit of tobacco without bite. It never has to be "rested". AND it **never has to be cleaned!** Yet it is utterly impossible for goo or sludge to reach your tongue, because my invention dissipates the goo as it forms!

You might expect all this to require a complicated mechanical gadget, but when you see it, the most surprising thing will be that I've done all this in a pipe that looks like any of the finest conventional pipes.

The claims I could make for this new principle in tobacco enjoyment are so spectacular that no pipe smoker would believe them. So, since "seeing is believing", I also say "Smoking is convincing" and I want to send you one Carey pipe to smoke 30 days at my risk. At the end of that time, if you're willing to give up your Carey Pipe, simply break it to bits—and return it to me—the trial has cost you nothing.

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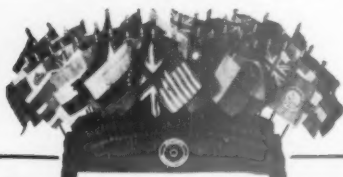
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other countries. Several hundred other Japanese Rotarians are active in organizations outside Rotary for the promotion of international friendship.

Such men, of course, are leaders in their own fields of activity; after all, such are the requirements for Rotary membership. Still we are especially proud to say that in Japan, the very top men in financial and industrial circles are to be found in Rotary Clubs. This fact is highly encouraging when we consider the influence Rotary may someday have in various vocations. While there are many trade and professional associations, Rotary is the only organization where leaders from such organizations are united under the motto of "Service above Self." In this respect Rotary can justly be called the most

important vocational organization in Japan.

Fundamentally, the reason for Rotary's remarkable progress in Japan lies, of course, in Rotary itself. What Rotary offers is exactly what Japan needs. This was true during the 20-year Rotary history before the Second World War, but today the needs have been intensified. Now Japanese Rotarians freely appreciate the motto "He Profits Most Who Serves Best."

Japanese Rotarians are today some 5,200 strong. Indications promise yet stronger numbers. Our task in Japan will, of course, not be easy; the country faces many serious difficulties. But Rotary will continue to grow in Japan until ideals of service are accepted throughout the land.

### Your Letters

[Continued from page 2]

Charles Bowen told how wives of Dalton, Georgia, Rotarians help their husbands to be better Rotarians. Here's another way, as introduced recently by wives of Tunkhannock Rotarians:

An indoor picnic supper provided by the ladies recently meant \$38 for the Rotary Foundation. You see, we fellows didn't have to pay for the meal—so each of us dropped one dollar into a hat.

### Footnoting Planeteria

By DR. G. C. A. VAN DORP, *Rotarian*  
*Katwijk-Noordwijk, The Netherlands*

I read with interest *A Name among the Stars*, by Arthur Kraemer [THE ROTARIAN for June]. I have only one objection and that is that it tells nothing about former constructors of planetaria. I suppose that such men live or have lived. You can find in the small Frisian town of Franeker, The Netherlands, founded before the 12th Century, a planetarium constructed in 1774-81 by Eljse Eljsinga. Franeker had a university (college) from 1585 to 1811.

I suppose Dr. Walther Bauersfeld's special merit is that he made the construction of planetaria everywhere by a good plan rather easy.

### Author Nullifies Own Argument

Thinks WM. D. LEETCH, *Rotarian*  
*Bituminous-Coal Distributor*  
*Washington, D. C.*

I am incensed that you should feel the subject "Should the U. N. Control Immigration?" is worthy of debate in THE ROTARIAN [see June issue].

The affirmative side is typical of arguments by that craven body of internationalists who are perfectly willing to sell their and our U. S. birthright for the mess of pottage that is the United Nations. The utterance "The day must come when the United Nations can enforce its decision against the country of immigration" is, to me, treasonable.

Why should you permit these argu-

ments in favor of world government in the pages of our Magazine? When the author says, "No plan of limitation upon migration could possibly be accepted as fair to all," etc., he has nullified his whole argument in so far as the debatable question is concerned, if it can be considered a debatable question.

Shame upon you, the Editor, for permitting this to happen! The fourth avenue of Rotary's Object envisions no such claptrap as world government.

### 'Close to the Forest'

Says ROBERT L. GIEBEL, *Rotarian*  
*Machine-Tools Distributor*  
*New York, New York*

I read ex-Senator Henry Cabot Lodge's report *'The U. N. . . . Novel, Hopeful, Primitive, Exasperating but Always Essential'* [THE ROTARIAN for July]. Perhaps he is so close to the forest he does not see the trees.

The United Nations was conceived and organized by men of questionable faith. Since its inception it has been Godless.

I feel that the political leaders in favor of it are trying to substitute "We Trust the Conniving Minds of Men" for our national motto "In God We Trust."

The Rotary way of developing fellowship in the grass roots is, in my estimation, a much more effective method of promoting international peace. The U. N., on the other hand, is nothing more than a soft method of draining off our economy.

The sooner the United States Government withdraws from the contaminating influence of the U. N., the happier I will be.

### Two-Ply Comment

From PERCY C. RAYMER, *Rotarian*  
*Engraver*  
*Effingham, Illinois*

May I add my "two bits" worth" on two splendid articles in THE ROTARIAN for July?

1. *The U. N. . . . Novel, Hopeful, Primitive, Exasperating but Always*



*Essential*, by Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., is a wonderful explanation of perhaps the most important organization in the world (next to Rotary, of course). The fact that nations can meet on a common basis, and plan and work together for the common good is the fourth avenue of the Object of Rotary at work.

But there is a "monkey wrench" in the machine: the power of veto. When any one nation can nullify a clause or the votes of all other nations, it gives that one nation an absolute dictatorship over the whole United Nations organization. Why? We don't have that power in any of our local or national elections. Heaven forbid!

2. The debate-of-the-month: *Guaranteed Annual Wage?* A guaranteed annual wage will work only if the employees agree to buy everything they themselves manufacture. Otherwise, who can guarantee anything?

### 'Potently Impractical'

Thinks C. GODFREY POGGI, *Rotarian Architect*

Elizabeth, New Jersey

It would seem to me that DeWitt Emery on the "No" side of the *Guaranteed Annual Wage?* debate in *THE ROTARIAN* for July has much the better argument.

In general it would indeed be nice if all of us could be assured of uninterrupted employment for the period of each year and under a full-payment guaranty. This, of course, automatically presupposes that everything in all lines of endeavor would stay "put"; that all lines of business would, at all times, remain in one location; furthermore, that the buying public would guarantee to keep its annual purchases up to a stated level and that no discharges would occur because we would all be good boys and girls, continuously efficient and always highly productive.

This, to be fair, should not only apply to factory and construction workers, but all retail and wholesale establishments, real-estate concerns, and professional men in all categories, as well as all others serving the consuming public. Certainly no one sector of our economy should expect preferential treatment. The whole idea is so potentially impractical as to be stupid in its inception.

### Consider Effect on Whole Economy

Urges S. R. LAMB, *Rotarian*  
Former Railroad Superintendent  
Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada

In his '49th State' [*THE ROTARIAN* for April] *Rotarian* Bernard Molohon mentions some of the features of the Columbia River Basin project and *Rotarian* George H. Aull, in *Your Letters* in the July issue, suggests that there is not one chance in a million of the project paying off.

The "more than a million acres" of the project has received considerable publicity and it is of interest to us in the southern area of Alberta, Canada, as we have—without much fanfare—placed nearly a million acres under irrigation. From 1910 to 1948 we had

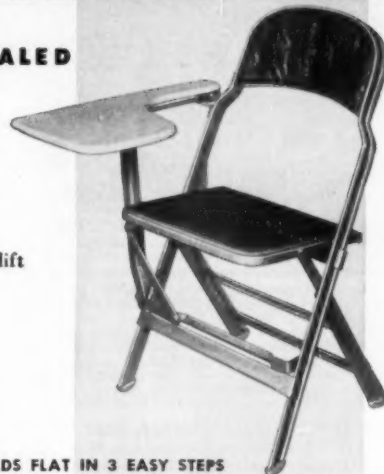
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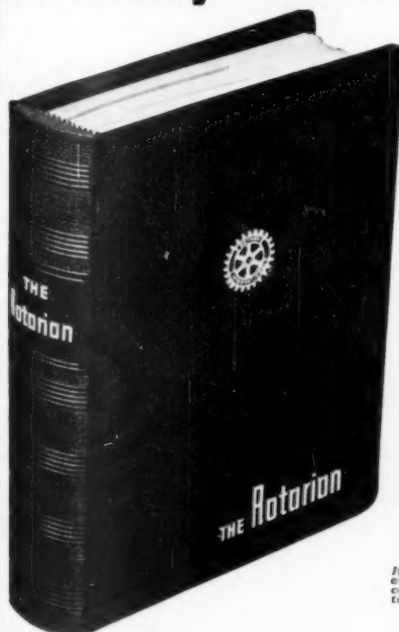


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From our point of view the question does not appear to be whether or not such projects in themselves will return a profit in their operation. It is the effect on the national economy as a whole which has to be considered.

### Another Sign of Coöperation

Told by ALBERT M. KREIDER, Rotarian  
Architect

Newton, Massachusetts

In his letter to the Editors in THE ROTARIAN for August, Bill Rust, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Commerce, Texas, told of a "sign of coöperation"—announcing to the world that Commerce is the home of the East Texas State Teachers College, and that it was the result of service groups working together.

We in Newton work together, too, as the signs which we have erected (six of them) indicate [see photo]. They have been placed in locations where they catch the eyes of visitors, and were planned by a committee made up of members of the Kiwanis, Lions, and Rotary Clubs and the Chamber of Commerce. They are, I like to think, an emblem of unity of club spirit, symbolic of the slogan "Joined to Serve You Best."

### A Point of Rotary Ethics

Raised by A. J. HOFFENSETZ, Printer  
Secretary, Rotary Club

Ingham, Australia

Just a point of Rotary ethics:

From time to time it is customary for our Club (as with other Clubs throughout the Rotary world) to propose a toast to another Club, and it is incumbent upon the Rotarian in our Club proposing the toast to notify the named Club that we have done so, and in so doing generally to give some interesting details about our town and District.

Naturally, we look forward to and do expect that our intimation to the Club would be acknowledged in due course. We do notice that no exchange of greetings is forthcoming in many instances. We do feel that an acknowledgment of such greetings could quite reasonably be expected. It might be said that this



Photo: Harding

An emblem of unity (also see letter).

nonacknowledgment of greetings has been commented upon at various Conferences in our District.

We feel, as a Club, that something should be done to keep alive this wonderful aspect of goodwill gestures being exchanged between Clubs. To make sure that Clubs receive a two-way exchange of greetings we can guarantee a prompt response to any Club which does us the honor of including us in its international toast list and advises us.

### Tower Marks Garrett Chapel

Says ARTHUR R. KOCH, Rotarian  
Clergyman  
Galva, Illinois

The August issue of THE ROTARIAN arrived the same day as my alma mater's Garrett Tower, of Garrett Biblical Institute, adjacent to Northwestern University.

In a caption under one of the photos in the pictorial Evanston, Illinois, you state that "the tower in the background marks Northwestern University." Actually it belongs to the chapel of Garrett Biblical Institute.

In this same issue of the Garrett Tower Dr. Teitelbaum, director of B'nai B'rith Hillel, has this to say about "Garrett": "The spires of its tower rise perhaps symbolically as well as literally above most of the buildings on the Evanston campus of Northwestern University. . . . Although it has intimate and exchange relationships with Northwestern University, which was also founded by Methodists, Garrett is an independent institution."

### Accustomed As They Are

The speaker who speaks with the voice of a mouse  
And utterly fails to reach half of the house,  
Perhaps because dumber, perhaps because prouder,  
Drones on until someone at last hollers, "Louder!"  
But the speaker who speaks with the voice of a moose,  
And could make himself heard clear from cab to caboose,  
Is sure to call out, with a thunderous boom:

"CAN YOU HEAR ME, YOU FOLKS IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM?"

—RICHARD ARMOUR

# A Man's Best Friend

*Mysterious, perhaps—but a fellow worth knowing!*

By **WILLIAM J. ROBERTSON**

*Rotarian, Savannah, Ga.*

**D**URING a conversation with one of my friends in my Rotary Club—a man I admire for his scholarship and wisdom acquired in a long and happy life—we began to talk of friendship.

"Tell me," I said, "who among all those you have known has proved your best friend?"

"I can answer that very easily," he answered, as he packed his pipe. "But first let me outline the chief qualities of my best friend who has been a friend to me through years of joy and sorrow, of successes and adversities.

"As you know," he continued, "all of us at one time or another are tempted to do things we should not do, and under some circumstances it is not easy to make decisions that are right and just from our own standpoint, or from that of our fellowmen.

"All my life, this friend of mine has enabled me by his arguments with me, on a profound personal basis, to recognize, first of all, the divine laws under which we move and have our being. My friend has been such a good friend that he has taught me—indeed, he has forced me—to understand that a man's decision between what is right and what is wrong is an active principle of the soul, which, in the face of two alternatives, tells a man that he should follow a course or make a decision in conformity with moral laws."

"What a wonderful person your friend must be!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, but let me explain," he said. He continued:

"One of the finest things this friend of mine has done for me is to make me look back on some of my decisions and actions and recognize that what I have done was so wrong that I had actually broken the moral laws of man. Don't get me wrong. I don't mean that what I might have done were of a heinous nature, but they were things which were nevertheless minor wrongs for which men might not be jailed but which were stains on one's character, and, alas, on one's memory.

"My good friend not only made me see the wrongness of these things, but by turning my mind to them he did me a fine service by enabling me to chart a course along the higher paths that lay ahead of me."

"I can think of no greater friendship," I ventured.

"Yes," the old Rotarian continued, "a man can have no better friend than the one I have described. He was the kind of friend who was able, through his divine wisdom, to stand before me as the highest authority to which I might turn whenever an issue arose before me calling for a major decision—and he never failed me."

"Tell me," I urged, "who is this friend?"

"To tell the truth," he said, "I'm sure you have such a friend, but you may not be quite aware of him. In my reading over many years I have found that such a friend is a universal figure to whom philosophers and poets have paid glowing tributes.

"It is said that in one of the rules in George Washington's copybook when he was a boy, this friend of man is likened to a spark of 'celestial fire.' In one of his plays Shakespeare made a character describe this friend of man as having 'a thousand several tongues'; and that such a friend possesses 'peace above all dignities' and is 'still and quiet,' but nevertheless one of the greatest forces for good in the life of mankind.

"The poet James Russell Lowell paid a fine tribute to such a friend when he wrote:

*In vain we call old notions fudge,  
And bend our friend to our dealing;  
The Ten Commandments will not budge,  
And stealing will continue stealing.*

"In the second line of that little verse I have substituted the word 'friend' for the word Lowell used because the friend he had in mind is exactly the kind I have been telling you has been such a friend to me."

The old Rotarian paused.

"Please don't keep me in suspense any longer," I pleaded. "Tell me who is your friend, what is his name, where does he live—and does he happen to be a member of this Club?"

The old man smiled. "My dear fellow," he said, "I thought you could have guessed his name by this time. He is none other than your good friend and mine—and the Club's good friend—Old Man Conscience; and when he is not sitting up there," tapping his forehead, "he is sitting down here," placing a finger over his heart.

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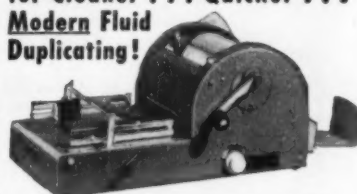
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## Opinion

FROM LETTERS, TALKS,  
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### Communism and Democracy

A. RAMA RAO, *Rotarian*  
*Advocate, Supreme Court of India*  
*Rajahmundry, India*

There are two great conflicting ideologies facing the 20th Century world. One is Communism and the other is democracy. The real problem is whether the two can live in peace, or if the one can engulf the other. The future of humanity depends on the reconciliation of these conflicting ideologies. Communism has assumed a revolutionary and violent form. It is impossible to create a peaceful classless society based on violence. It is only spiritual Communism that will be able to bring into being a peaceful and classless society based on the principle "from each according to his ability, to each according to his need." Democracy, as it exists in the world today, is neither social democracy nor full democracy. Full democracy implies economic democracy and social democracy implies complete absence of racial discrimination and class distinction. It is only spiritual democracy that can promote world peace and international fellowship.

### 'No Cloak to Cover Evil'

CHARLES H. WAGNER, *Rotarian*  
*Wool-Processing Consultant*  
*Camden, New Jersey*

We in Rotary must constantly get across to ourselves that Rotary is not meant for that man who tries to talk its language with his tongue in his cheek. It is not a cloak to cover evil while he tries to prosper. It gives no one the green light in business to sell out his friends for 30 pieces of silver. Nor does it always imply the possession of adequate funds or of superior education. It may be reflected only in human interest and encouragement. Often at some sacrifice if need be, but more often because his conscience wills it so, a Rotarian, by refusing an advantage, builds greater goodwill and better friendships through the emphasis he places on his particular brand of Vocational Service. This is a personal matter with every Rotarian, just as it should be.—From a Rotary Club address.

### Motives Can Be Good

ERNEST WINDLE, *Rotarian*  
*Justice Court Judge*  
*Avalon, California*

That human emotion and purpose can be triggered and controlled, directed as physical energy—and mental energy—through the mind moving force of motivation; directed into paths that promote goodwill, moral and spiritual

growth, is not mere speculation. Every hour of the day men and women do good deeds without hope of monetary gain; with the hope of no reward other than that of personal satisfaction for having been of assistance and help to someone of less experience and in need.

### 'Help Carry On'

FRANCIS BUSHMAN, *Rotarian*  
*Wholesale Grocer*  
*Quincy, Massachusetts*

I don't say that everyone does not at some time or other have to leave a Rotary meeting early, but if you notice it's the same ones who do this. I'm sure that when Rotary was born, about 50 years ago, Paul Harris and his little group stayed the full meeting and that they came to relax and get better acquainted and enjoyed better fellowship. They didn't come just for the luncheon. They used the luncheon for an excuse to get together once a week. The relaxation they got was such a tonic for busy men that they wanted other busy men to join and find what they found.

Today this thought of relaxing and spending a noontime once a week with one's fellowman has snowballed around the world. Every member of Rotary should feel proud to have been asked to become a Rotarian, and if he can just see what Rotary has done the world over in this short space of time, he should feel it his duty to help carry on.

### Assets or Liabilities?

VICENTE L. FAELNAR, *Rotarian*  
*Attorney*  
*Cebu City, The Philippines*

Experience has shown that the strength, the vitality, and the usefulness of a Rotary Club depends, to a great extent, upon the quality of its members. Membership of good quality makes the atmosphere of the Club pleasant and free from irritants. The presence in the Club of uncooperative and fault-finding elements is a serious threat to its existence and may become a dangerous source of friction, discord, and disunity among its members. It is, therefore, imperative that those mem-



"... decrease, reduce—I'll be with you in just a minute, Kaufman—lessen, diminish, cut, abridge, pare down..."

THE ROTARIAN



bers who do not believe in the Rotary way of life, who refuse to participate in the promotion of the Object of Rotary, and who systematically obstruct the progress of the Club should be dropped from the list of members.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

### The Four-Way Test

EMILIO M. JAVIER, *Rotarian Lawyer*  
Manila, The Philippines

If you are ever tempted to gossip or to speak ill of your fellowman, first ask yourself, "Is it the truth?" And, "Is it fair to all concerned?" Don't make mountains out of molehills! Don't magnify your brother's faults.

If the bad in you prevails over the good, and you become mean, envious, and critical, are you building "goodwill and better friendships"? And are your acts "beneficial to all concerned"? Don't destroy the edifice we are erecting; don't forget we are helping build a new world.

### Man's Greatest Service

ALBERT C. JACOBS, *Rotarian President, Trinity College*  
Hartford, Connecticut

The study of the natural sciences aims at an understanding of our physical environment in order that we may have a suitable relation to it. This cannot and must not be ignored. The study of the social sciences purports to develop an understanding of our social environment and of human institutions in general, giving the student a proper relation to society, and by the aid of history, to the society of the past. Finally, a study of the humanities aims to permit man to understand man in relation to himself—that is to say, in his views, aspirations, and ideals. A human being renders his greatest service to mankind by the maintenance of the integrity of his individuality and by a lofty self-respect. It is of this that Shakespeare wrote "to thine own self be true."—*From a student-assembly address.*

### Solvents of Fear

DAVID KIRBY, *Rotarian Dean, Concord College*  
Athens, West Virginia

Whose future is your present? We are enjoying the planning, the thought, and the care of our forebears and community statesmen. For example, fundamental documents of the U.S.A. support the assumption (1) that men—not only American born or citizens of the Western world, men, anywhere—Informed with respect to civic needs will have enough foresight and mutual interest to work for the common good by peaceful means; (2) that men must be free to search for truth, free to find evidence to support what appears to be truth and free to interpret their findings in the light of their experiences, limited only by similar searches and interpretations by their neighbors. We cannot claim a freedom for ourselves we are unwilling to grant an opponent.

So, to assist in informing men, the Rotarians of the world established a

[Rotary] Foundation to promote the exchange of facts and ideas. As Rotarians, we believe that if we learn "how the other half lives," we and it will not be so prone to fear. Fear is, and always has been, a great dividing and disorganizing force. Acquaintance, knowledge, contact, dissolve fear.—*From a Rotary District Conference address.*

### Let the Worker Participate

WAYNE SPARROW, *Rotarian Telephone-Company Manager*  
Wilksburg, Pennsylvania

In a democratic society such as ours, a sense of actual participation in an activity on the part of people is a most important tool to satisfy many motives. Knowledge of what is to be done and why it is to be done increases the sig-

nificance of the job and of the people doing it. In addition to knowing group goals, a chance to determine them enhances the individual's satisfaction and his sense of responsibility and importance. The supervisor who shares with his people the problems and responsibilities of the group effort and the knowledge of its success will build a cooperative work group. Occasionally the supervisor feels that the employees are just so many "hands" to help get the work out. Such an attitude stifles the satisfaction of any motives on the job and creates dissatisfaction. Consulting with people on things that affect them is a way of providing participation that seems to have the greatest possibilities in building cooperation and responsibility.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

## Where to Stay



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

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**The Rotarian**  
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# HOBBY *Hitching Post*

*ABOUT 60 years ago, ROTARIAN OTTO B. HEATON, a music-store owner in Columbus, Ohio, began a hobby collection that is today recognized as one of the best of its kind. He's an authority on the items he collects, and the following story he tells indicates his vast knowledge about them.*

**MY HOBBY** has a long and impressive-sounding name—numismatics—but we numismatists seldom use it. I am a coin collector, of whom there are several thousand in the U.S.A. alone, and my hobby is the collection of coins and paper money, both old and new, used by the people of many lands. It's an old hobby—I think it's the oldest in the world—and it's a fascinating one, and though it has been mine for nearly six decades I'm as enthusiastic about it as I was at the beginning.

An unusual aspect about coin collecting is that the collector finds interest in his hobby wherever he goes. That is so, of course, because money is handled, talked about, and thought of more than any other single commodity. Yet, little is known about it by those who just work for it and spend it. Actually, there's an interesting story behind every coin in your pocket or purse, and that's what makes this hobby so stimulating. There's so much more to it than the mere collecting of coins; it can lead its followers into geography, history, language, religion, and art, while providing them with countless hours of long-remembered pleasure.

Let me give you a few examples of the stories behind some coins. Have you a dime in your pocket with the initials "J. S." on it? Well, it was issued during the Presidency of FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, and many U. S. citizens have assumed they stand for JOSEF STALIN. That is not so. They stand for the name of JOHN SINNOCK, the designer of the coin. Also, do you know that the first silver money coined by the United States was minted from the personal tableware of GEORGE WASHINGTON? I like to think that the earliest half-dime in my collection was once a part of the fork used by him as he ate cherry pie.

Have you a 1926 sesquicentennial half dollar? If you have, then you possess the only coin ever issued by the U.S.A. bearing the likeness of an ex-President then living: CALVIN COOLIDGE. The first man ever portrayed on a U. S. coin was CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, who appeared on the Columbian half dollar issued in 1892 to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Here are a few more stories behind the coin: Perhaps you have heard of the \$10 note called the "Jackass Bill," but do you know why it's called that? It was given that name because the American eagle on it resembles a bray-

ing jackass when the bill is turned upside down. Now, if you have a 1913 Liberty Head nickel in your pocket, hold on to it. One was sold not long ago for more than \$3,000! And if you have an 1804 silver dollar clinking among your loose change, hurry to your safety-deposit box and put it away. At a public auction a few years ago, one of these coins brought its owner \$10,500. It is the king of American rarities in coins.

You will not be surprised to know that in my collection there are none of

Photo: Columbus Diepatch



*Prized possessions of Rotarian Heaton are the framed commission and medalion he holds as Assay Commissioner.*

these 1804 silver dollars. Not a one. Nor do I have any 1913 Liberty Head nickels spread out in long rows. But my collection is large and includes many rare pieces. The decadrachm of Syracuse minted in Greece in 413 B.C. is the most beautiful coin and legend tells us that it was issued by the Greeks to mark victory in athletic games. Other rare items include the world's first gold coin, which was made in Lydia in the Seventh Century B.C.; a Chinese piece of 2,000 B.C.; a Tribute Penny of TIBERIUS, Roman Emperor of A.D. 14; a Jewish shekel; a widow's mite and other Biblical coins; the tetradrachm of ALEXANDER THE GREAT; and a Pine Tree Shilling, one of the most noted coins of early America.

In addition to these and hundreds of other coins, my collection also includes many rare items of paper money, and my study of this type of currency has revealed many interesting facts. For example, the origin of paper money has been traced back to the clay tablet due bills of Babylon, the ancient capital of Babylonia, and the oldest paper money is that of China. The highest denomination in paper money ever issued was a Hungarian note for 100 quintillion pengoes circulated in 1946. At its pre-World War II exchange value of 18 cents, that note was worth 18 quintillion dollars!

A trait common to most collectors is pride in their collections and a willingness to display their specimens—and I

am no exception. I have exhibited my coins often and my address entitled the "Story of Money" has been heard by many groups, including Rotary Clubs, church organizations, and school bodies. During National Coin Week of 1946 my collection was awarded sixth place in competition with hundreds of others, and in 1949 it was named the finest collection in America.

My long interest in coins brought me an honor in 1953 that I shall always be proud of, and I want to mention it here to show how a hobby can lead one into many worth-while experiences. As you perhaps know, the U. S. Government has an Assay Commission for testing silver coins for quality, weight, and number. This Commission is the oldest agency of the Federal Government—it was founded in 1792 by ALEXANDER HAMILTON—and I had the honor of serving on it in 1953 by appointment by PRESIDENT EISENHOWER. As a Commission member, I went to the U. S. Mint in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to assay coins for their silver content. Incidentally, the legal requirement for U. S. silver coins is 900 parts silver to 100 parts copper.

During nearly a lifetime of coin collecting, I have had contact with hundreds of persons throughout the United States in regard to coin evaluation. Attorneys frequently consult me about the worth of old coins left as part of an estate, and noncollectors send me all kinds of coins with the hope that among them will be found a rare one. It has been a hobby with many personal satisfactions, and if I were a boy again with some old coins in my hands, I'd begin anew this rewarding pastime.

## What's Your Hobby?

If you are a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family and have a hobby you would like to have listed below, just drop THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM a note and one of these months your name will appear. He makes but one request: that you acknowledge letters which come your way.

**Stereoscopic Photos; Rare Books:** Arthur C. West (collects old-fashioned 3-D stereo pictures, and rare books and prints on American Indians), 1805 Washington St., Commerce, Tex., U.S.A.

**Mechanical Pencils:** L. W. Barkley (collects mechanical pencils from manufacturing firms in U. S.; would appreciate pencils from other countries), 173 S. Main St., Slippery Rock, Pa., U.S.A.

**Pennants:** Pompey N. Labarla (18-year-old son of Rotarian—collects pennants of different designs from schools throughout world; also interested in photography; will welcome correspondence), 820 Jacksonville St., Cebu, The Philippines.

**Pen Pals:** The following have indicated their interest in having pen friends:

Kay Ricketts (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like to correspond with young people aged 13-14; interests include swimming, clothes designing, sewing, collecting postcards), 201 W. Spring, Fayette, Mo., U.S.A.

Paula Ossoff (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals aged 14 years or older; likes music, sports, books, outdoor life, animals), 104 Hone Ave., Oil City, Pa., U.S.A.

Norman Brace Thompson (9-year-old son of Rotarian—would like as a pen pal boy of same age outside U.S.A.; interests include sports and various hobbies), Colebrook, Conn., U.S.A.

Rosalina Ras (22-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen friends in all lands; interests include reading, badminton, movies, collecting college seals, cooking native dishes), Oas, Albay, The Philippines.

Brian Harbour (9-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes pen pals, especially outside Continental United States; interests include music, stamps, match folders, baseball cards), Box 387, Ganado, Tex., U.S.A.

Perry Harbour (11-year-old son of Rotarian—wants pen friends, especially outside Continental United States; interested in music, stamps, baseball-card collecting), Box 387, Ganado, Tex., U.S.A.

Manmohan K. Gupta (son of Rotarian—wishes pen friends aged 17-22; interested in photography and music), 59/137 Roorkee University, Roorkee, India.

Edgard E. Quinto (18-year-old son of Rotarian—desires correspondence with young people aged 16-18; interested in sports, classical music, dancing, photography), Calapan Or. Mindoro, The Philippines.

Brenda E. Quinto (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with girls her age; interested in piano, Nature, novels), Calapan Or. Mindoro, The Philippines.

Aurora E. Quinto (9-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires correspondence with girl her age; interests include music, reading, comics, out-of-doors), Calapan Or. Mindoro, The Philippines.

Oscar Q. Zulaybar (19-year-old nephew of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people aged 16-18 in U.S.A., France, Mexico and other Latin-American countries), Tayabas, Quezon, The Philippines.

Pedro S. Estupigan (26-year-old nephew of Rotarian—desires pen pal; will trade stamps; enjoys reading and dancing), Calapan Or. Mindoro, The Philippines.

Marcia Roeder (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends in U.S.A. and Canada; interested in stamps, music, sports), 613 W. Court St., Bellevue, Iowa, U.S.A.

Dennis Ver Dow (15-year-old son of Rotarian—wants pen pals; interested in pets, stamps, sports), 19 Stanford St., Williamson, N. Y., U.S.A.

Karol Kingston (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like to correspond with young people her age; interested in popular music, sports, stamps, movies), Box 165, Bourlaimaque, Que., Canada.

JoAnne Costello (13-year-old grandniece of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people in U.S.A., especially Wyoming; interested in horses, dogs, painting, sports, music), 136 Elm Ave., Ardmore, Pa., U.S.A.

Linda Jerome (10-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like pen pals aged 9-12; interested in horses, books, boats, fishing, stamps), R. R. 1, Stillwater, Minn., U.S.A.

Elenore Daugherty (13-year-old granddaughter of Rotarian—wants to correspond with boys and girls aged 12-15; interests include stamps, swimming, tennis, basketball, skating), 120 Sutton Rd., Ardmore, Pa., U.S.A.

Daphne Roberts (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals; interested in reading, dancing, people of other lands), 269 Lake Road, Takapuna, Auckland, New Zealand.

Sonia L. Velasquez (16-year-old nephew of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with other youths; interested in detective fiction, sports, collecting photos, dancing), 45 P. Burgas, Batangas, The Philippines.

Zenaida C. Lira (18-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals aged 18-22; interested in sports, music, dancing, collecting snapshots), 112 Rizal Ave., Batangas, The Philippines.

Frances Rhodes (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young girl same age; enjoys reading, swimming, cooking), P. O. Box 458, Eagle Pass, Tex., U.S.A.

Mary Elizabeth Mahony (8½-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friend; interested in swimming and diving, dancing, singing, trading cards and china figures), 232 S. Pacific Ave., Pittsburgh 24, Pa., U.S.A.

Luzviminda Brillantes (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people outside The Philippines; interested in collecting souvenirs of other lands, cooking, frog raising, piano and violin, knitting, collecting books), Merchan and Juarez 24, Lucena, The Philippines.

Patricia Woodcock (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals in U.S.A.; will exchange postcards), 904 Broadway, Ironwood, Mich., U.S.A.

Pat Stevenson (daughter of Rotarian—desires pen friends throughout world; interests include sports, horseback riding, collecting postcards), P. O. Box 573, Prentiss, Miss., U.S.A.

Marianne Dooley (granddaughter of Rotarian—would like correspondence with young people aged 13-15; collects postcards and interested in sports, particularly swimming and horseback riding), 207 Ardmore Ave., Ardmore, Pa., U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

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# Stripped GEARS



## My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. The following favorite comes from Harvey B. Slaybaugh, a member of the Rotary Club of Hastings, Dobbs Ferry, and Ardsley, New York.

A young man recently graduated from college met an elderly man 80 years of age. After the two discussed many topics of the day and were about ready to depart, the young man said, "As you are growing quite old, we may never meet again," whereupon the elderly man broke in to exclaim, "Young man, I would have you know that many more men die under the age of 80 than over 80!"

## Raker's Progress

My neighbor gets his exercise  
By shooting for a hole-in-one.  
I smugly wield my hoe and spade  
And chortle, "gardening's cheap—and FUN!"  
Today I got the bills for tools,  
Seeds, plant food, mulch, and—added sorrow—  
Six treatments for the back I  
wrenched. . .  
I'm off to buy some clubs tomorrow!  
—MARIE DOERR

## Race for the New World

The men named below took part in history's New World sweepstakes. Do you know in what sequence each man crossed the finish line? List them in the proper order:

1. Francisco Coronado (southwest). 2. Robert de La Salle (St. Lawrence). 3. Lelf Ericsson (New England). 4. John and Sebastian Cabot (Canada). 5. Captain John Smith (Atlantic Coast). 6. Christopher Columbus (Cuba). 7. Hernando Cortes (Mexico). 8. Vitus Bering (Alaska). 9. Vasco Núñez de Balboa (Pacific Ocean). 10. Francisco Pizzaro (Peru).

This quiz was submitted by Ida M. Pardue, of Big Bear Lake, California.

## Some Meters to Read

Know how to read meters? The following are measured by certain types of meters:

1. Force of wind. 2. Atmospheric pressure. 3. Temperature. 4. Humidity. 5. Specific gravity. 6. Heat of friction.

7. Distance walked. 8. Earthquake phenomena. 9. Breathing. 10. Electric currents.

This quiz was submitted by Elizabeth E. Barnes, of Kansas City, Kans.

The answers to these quizzes will be found in the next column.

## Twice Told Tales

"You say you were once cast away on a desert island, entirely without food. How did you live?"

"Well, I had an insurance policy in my pocket and I found enough provisions in it to keep me alive till I was rescued."—*The Toastmaster.*

A motorist should always approach a school slowly—as he did when he was a child.—*The Knotty Spoke*, LA JARA, COLORADO.

One housewife to another, over the back fence: "I got to thinking yesterday—you know how you'll do when the television set is broken."—*Rotary Bulletin*, HAMILTON, NEW YORK.

A little boy, caught in mischief, was asked by his mother: "How do you expect to get into heaven?"

He thought for a moment, then replied: "I'll just run in and out and keep

slamming the door till they say, 'For goodness' sake, come in or stay out.' Then I'll go in."—*The Brand*, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

An adult is a man who has stopped growing at both ends, but not in the middle.—*Rotary Bulletin*, EAST ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

"My wife explored my pants pockets last night."

"What did she get?"

"About the same as any other explorer: enough for a lecture."—*The Cog*, TOWSON, MARYLAND.

Driving in the business section of a city, a man tried to edge his car past one driven by a woman who was trying to park in close quarters. Suddenly the woman's car crashed into his.

Flushed with exasperation, she leaned her head out of the car window. "You could see I was going to do something stupid," she said. "Why didn't you wait to see what it was?"—*Rotary Record*, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, CANADA.

## My Neigh-Bore

He brags about what all he does,  
Without a stop he rants;  
And this I do not like because  
I never get the chance.

—WARREN TAYLOR

## Answers to Quizzes

10. Ammeter. 8. Selsometer. 9. Stethomet. 2. Barometer. 3. Thermometer. 4. Hygrometer. 5. Hydrometer. 6. Calorimeter. 7. Piezometer. 8. Anemometer. 9. La Salle—1682. 10. Bering—1741. 1. Pizzaro—1532. 7. Coronado—1540. 8. de Balboa—1513. 5. Hernando Cortes—1519. 4. Vasco Núñez de Balboa—1498. 3. John and Sebastian Cabot—1492. 2. Columbus—1492. 1. Lelf Ericsson—1000.

## Limerick Corner

The Fixer pays \$5 for the first four lines of a limerick selected as the month's limerick-contest winner. Address him care of The Rotarian Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.

This month's winner comes from Mrs. Gorth Tourville, wife of a Sparta, Wisconsin, Rotarian. Closing date for last lines to complete it is November 15. The "ten best" entries will receive \$5.

### MOM'S MOAN

"This housework is driving me mad,"  
Is what I hear Mom telling Dad,  
"Just try it a day,  
I'm sure you will say

### WAIL TALE

Here again is the bobbtailed limerick presented in The Rotarian for May:  
A venturesome fellow named Jack  
Went sailing to sea in a smack;  
But he'd had enough  
When the sea came up rough,

Here are the "ten best" last lines:

And Jack was a seasick sad sack.

(Mrs. Harriett Rothschild, wife of a Portola, California, Rotarian.)

For the boom hit his head with a whack.

(Frances Chalmers, daughter of an Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, Rotarian.)

And mal de mer soon drove him back.

(Miriam Simpson, daughter of a Waipawa, New Zealand, Rotarian.)

And he jibed on his very first tack.

(Donald McDonald, member of the Rotary Club of Winter Haven, Florida.)

For adventure he then felt a lack.

(Mrs. A. D. Lobingier, wife of a Sunnyvale, California, Rotarian.)

And his smack broke in two with a crack.

(Beryl Ann Barnes, daughter of a Seneca, Kansas, Rotarian.)

So he buried his head in a sack.

(Frank Ambler, member of the Rotary Club of Waikiki, Hawaii.)

And proved him a nautical quack.

(Bland Hamas, member of the Rotary Club of Paris, Arkansas.)

Jack wished he were back in his shack.

(W. R. Pearce, member of the Rotary Club of Olathe, Kansas.)

Toward home he tacked factfully back.

(H. C. Hardwick, member of the Rotary Club of Oakville, Ontario, Canada.)

# ADVANCE NOTICE

## GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY SOUVENIR ISSUE OF

The February, 1955, issue of THE ROTARIAN will be a special Golden Anniversary Souvenir Issue. It will be loaded with special articles and features on the history and growth of Rotary, on the men who built early Rotary, on the present and the future of Rotary.

It will be larger than ever—about 100 pages including a special commemorative cover. It is being edited as a keepsake for all Rotarians and as an eye-opening explanation of Rotary for all non-Rotarians.

EVERY ROTARIAN will want one or more extra copies of this special issue for a:

Friend	Competitor
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EVERY ROTARY CLUB will want to order at least one or more copies per total membership for:

Radio Stations	Guest Speakers
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Public Libraries	Newspapers
Hospitals & Reading Rooms	

The price remains the same—25¢ per copy—but it is suggested that the minimum order be 10 copies.

This GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY project can be participated in actively by EVERY Rotarian. It is easy—it is inexpensive—and it is lastingly worthwhile. But, THERE IS A DEADLINE: Your order should be in before 1 November so that your extra copies can be ordered. Just fill in this coupon and mail it promptly—your copies will be sent as directed.



Herbert J. Taylor, President of Rotary International, has this to say: "I believe that every Rotarian will want one or more extra copies of this issue, and that every Rotary Club should encourage the purchase of at least one extra copy per member for distribution to non-Rotarians world-wide. An intense effort should be made to increase the circulation of this one issue from the usual 325,000 copies to at least 500,000 copies. It will be an ideal copy for Rotary Clubs to present to new members throughout the coming Rotary years."

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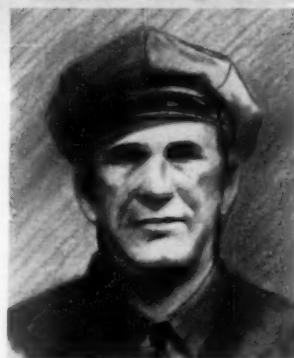
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## Emergency... U.S. 50 !



**N**IGHT HAD FALLEN and Robert Elliott was humming to himself as he wheeled his tractor-trailer over U. S. 50, headed east through Kansas.

Suddenly he heard the sound of a plane—a jet. The noise grew steadily louder, became a deafening roar as the plane broke into view over the trees, its landing lights on. Elliott saw it strike a utility pole at an intersection just ahead, zoom toward a farmhouse, then hit another pole and crash to the ground.

He quickly pulled his tractor-trailer off the highway and raced to the wreckage. But he could do nothing. The pilot was dead.

Back at the intersection, Elliott set out flares to warn approaching drivers of the broken high tension wires, spewing fire over the area. He sent the first motorist to the nearest town to report the disaster,

then busied himself directing traffic, remaining on the job for 7½ hours.

Thus, Robert Elliott, driver for C & H Transportation Company, Dallas, Texas, performed an outstanding public service, typical of the job being done every day by America's gentlemen of the highways, our truck drivers.

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